

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



NEWSPAPER

No. 16.—VOL. I.]

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1856.

[PRICE TEN CENTS.]

BARNUM AND HIS CENSORS.—A MORAL FOR THE MORALISERS.

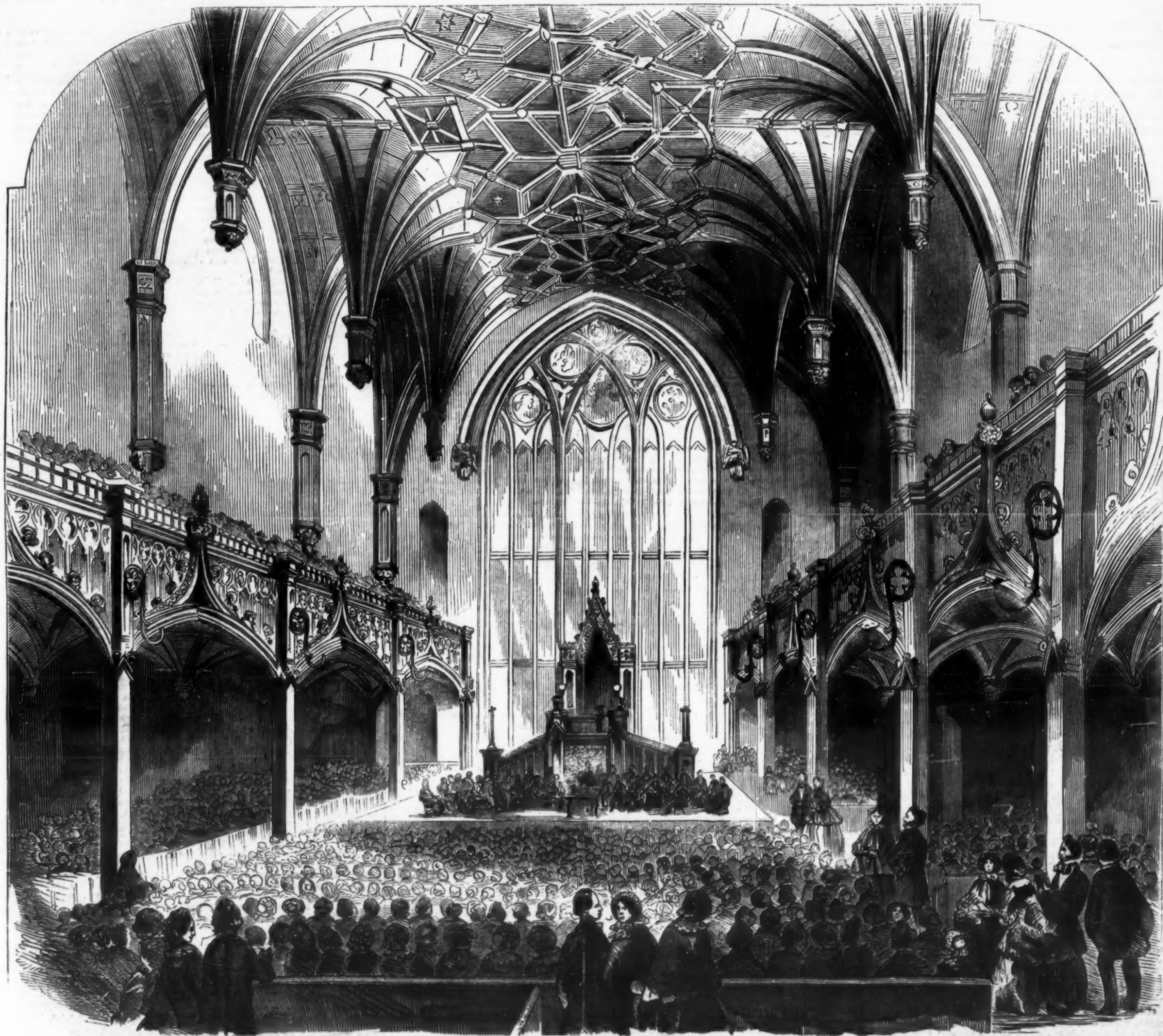
THE spectacle of a man bravely breasting his misfortunes is one that ought at all times to excite sympathy in generous minds. Even in the most criminal the courage which looks ruin calmly in the face, commands a certain degree of respect. We recognise something of the diviner nature of man in the exercise of this quality under circumstances which would crush the craven-hearted and morally weak. No one can be thoroughly vitiated who can support with resignation the wreck of all his worldly hopes.

These reflections have been suggested to us by the howl of exultation with which the fall of the great showman has been hailed in certain quarters. The ruin of a man, who had built up his fortunes by his own shrewdness and enterprise, is assuredly not an

event to be rejoiced over. Had he, like some of our rich merchants, accumulated the basis of his wealth by early failures; had he robbed the widow and plundered the orphan like some of our Wall street defaulters; had his operations extended their silent ramifications of wrong through hundreds of families, we should probably not have heard this *Io pæan* of triumph over his disasters. For such men there is the palliation in a mercantile community like ours, which an identity of interests, and let us add of practices, will always ensure. It must not be imagined that the ethics of commercial life will bear a strict overhauling. In the daily transactions of the counting house there are incidents of as questionable morality, as any which have marked the career of Barnum. The expedients resorted to to deceive purchasers, to raise money to maintain a fictitious credit, and ultimately to cheat creditors themselves would be regarded as much more seri-

ous offences against the community if they were not so common. We do not wish to extenuate what Barnum may have done by pointing to the graver faults of his neighbors, but we are advocates for a strict measure of justice being dealt out to all. We are enemies to hypocrisy in whatever form it may present itself, and when we see a man run down for errors that are venial, compared with those which find encouragement and reward amongst us, we cannot in common fairness avoid instituting a comparison.

After all, what has Barnum done that men should thus crow over his reverses? He has cheated the public. Admitted. But how has he cheated them? By seeking to amuse, if not to instruct them. It cannot be said of him that his frauds have injured or impoverished any one. His operations have drawn no tears save those of laughter from the eyes of humanity. His very talent for deception formed with us his principal



NEW YORK UNIVERSITY.—ANNUAL MEDICAL COMMENCEMENT.

recommendation. Had his monsters been genuine, they would not have met with half the success of the fictitious ones. It was the public that made the man such as he is, for if he had not found them such willing dupes, he would long since have taken to some other occupation. It will not do for us, therefore, to turn round and find fault with the conduct which we have sanctioned by our patronage. There is the loss reason for our doing so since it has led to no real injury to public morals. The cant that is used by Barnum's enemies as to the mischievous influence which his example has exercised upon others, is too preposterous to merit serious examination. Barnum was the type of an epoch which is luckily passing away. He was merely one of the floating straws which indicated the current of public morality, and he no more assisted to shape and direct its course than does the feather which is swept unresistingly down the stream.

If the career of the great showman has hitherto been profitless to all but himself, which we are far from believing to be the fact, the present crowning phase in it is full of instruction and example. He has shown us in the wreck of his fortunes, by a confidence so wild and misplaced, that it amounted almost to fatuity, that it requires a strong head to withstand the intoxicating influence of sudden prosperity. The man who, by the most ingenious arts and devices succeeded in duping the world into the faith of his superior cunning, exhibits in ordinary business transactions the simplicity of a child, and is plundered almost to his last shilling by a set of commercial knaves, who seem to have successfully calculated upon his credulity for the means of withdrawing themselves harmlessly from a ruinous speculation. The facts disclosed in Mr. Barnum's recent examination in the Supreme Court, impress one with quite a different idea of his character from that entertained of it generally. The only explanation of the discrepancy is to be found in the fact that written and talked into the belief that his own calling was neither an honest nor a reputable one, he surrendered his judgment into the keeping of the men whose apparently high commercial position appeared to him a sufficient guarantee for their integrity. If we are to credit the statements made by him under oath, there appears to have been from first to last a conspiracy on the part of the creditors of the Jerome manufactory to pigeon him for the amount of their responsibilities in that concern. Assuming those assertions to be true, they show that the standard of morality in commercial circles is very little, if at all above that of the circus or menagerie.

There is another feature in this denouement of Barnum's career which, in our mind, redeems all the errors by which it has been marked. The manner in which he has met the severe ordeal to which he has been subjected by his creditors, the satisfactory and unquestionably correct statement which he has given of his affairs, and the resigned and manly bearing which he has exhibited under his misfortunes, all attest that there is more real worth and honesty in the man than his enemies would have the world believe. The example which he has given in this respect is one that, when their turn comes, we hope his commercial censors will imitate. Had his faults been greater than they really are, Mr. Barnum would have made full atonement for them by the propriety of feeling and strict integrity which he has displayed under temptations of no ordinary character.

UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK—MEDICAL COMMENCEMENT.

THE annual commencement of the Medical department of the New York University came off on the 5th inst., in the large chapel of the Institution, Washington Square. The exercises of the occasion attracted a large and fashionable audience. At eight o'clock P. M. the Chancellor of the University, the Rev. Isaac Ferris, D.D. L.L.D., accompanied by the members of the Faculty, all attired in their collegiate costume, entered the Hall, and proceeded to their respective places. The Chancellor occupied the chair. After the usual preliminaries the Chancellor said he had the pleasure to announce, that the Council of the University of New York by the recommendation of the Medical Faculty were pleased to confer the degree of Doctor of medicine upon the following named gentlemen:—Emil Aichele, N. J.; Aaron Alward, N. B.; William R. Andrews, Ala.; William L. Armstrong, Can.; Thomas S. Bahan, N. Y.; Andrew J. Bailey, Me.; Thaddeus O. Bannister, N. Y.; Peter M. Barclay, N. Y.; David E. Beadle, N. Y.; Albert A. Bostick, Ga.; Samuel S. Bowers, Can.; John A. Brady, Ky.; Peter B. Breinig, Pa.; Patrick Brennan, N. Y.; James L. Brown, N. Y.; William G. Bulger, Me.; Edwin Byington, N. J.; John H. Carroll, Ala.; William A. Castleman, Can.; Romeo F. Chabert, N. Y.; Marcellus P. Christian, Va.; William C. Cleveland, Ala.; Reuben Cobb, N. C.; William Z. Cook, Ga.; Daniel W. Cooper, N. Y.; James Holland, Mass.; Nathaniel R. James, N. Y.; William F. Jenkins, Ga.; James E. Jenks, N. Y.; Thomas Kennard, Md.; Philip S. Leaming, Mass.; Morris Lettich, Va.; Samuel W. Little, N. C.; Daniel C. Logue, N. Y.; John A. Love, Miss.; Charles H. Mason, N. Y.; John T. McCure, Ala.; Andrew J. Mead, Mich.; Chas. J. F. Meriwether, Mo.; Duncan Metcalf, N. Y.; James A. Minich, Ind.; Lettson Mott, N. Y.; James Nicholson, N. B.; Charles J. Nordquist, N. Y.; Arminius Oemler, Ga.; Henry J. Parramore, Fla.; Frederick H. Perry, N. Y.; Bolling A. Pope, Geo.; Francis W. Potter, N. C.; George W. Ribble, Va.; Richard Corcoran, S. C.; James Crawford, Pa.; Robert H. Davis, Can.; Jacob J. Denman, N. Y.; George S. Dilts, N. J.; Kinsman C. Divine, Mi.; Erastus W. Dunson, Ga.; Henry B. Dwell, N. Y.; Michael A. Fennell, N. Y.; James M. Ford, Ala.; John Herman Forsyth, N. Y.; Albert H. R. Frederick, Ga.; Guido J. F. W. Fuhrmann, O.; Gabriel A. D. Galt, Va.; John P. Gilbert, N. Y.; Herman Gnadenorff, N. Y.; Roger M. Gray, Ct.; John W. Gray, N. Y.; Thomas A. Gregory, N. B.; Wesley Grindle, N. Y.; George A. Hamilton, N. B.; Thomas M. Harrison, O.; Amos H. Hardcastle, Md.; Reuben I. Hickey, Can.; John T. Richardson, Ind.; Littleberry R. Rose, N. Y.; Dudley D. Saunders, Ala.; Joseph W. Scholl, Penn.; Joseph G. Shaw, N. B.; John W. Shindler, Ga.; Daniel W. Smith, N. J.; Abraham Smith, N. C.; Elias A. Stockom, Ohio; Milton H. Thomas, Geo.; Henry T. Thomas, Ala.; James G. Thomas, Ky.; Jonathan C. Trencott, Mass.; Charles Van Allen, N. Y.; Levi Warren, N. Y.; Washington J. Welman, N. Y.; Washington A. West, Ga.; Geo. F. Wetherell, N. Y.; Henry Williams, Ga.; Samuel E. Winnemore, Ala.; Addison W. Woodhull, N. J.; A. Empie Wright, N. C.; Simeon J. Zabriske, N. J.; Total 98.

The above named gentlemen were then called to the platform and presented with their "parchments." "Certificates of honor," for attendance upon a more extensive course of lectures than that ordinarily pursued, were awarded to several of the graduates. Our artist has sketched the scene presented toward the close of the exercises, when Dr. John T. Metcalf, Professor of the Institutes and Practice of medicine, delivered the annual address to the graduating class. The Doctor was listened to with the most marked attention, and was frequently applauded. The Benediction closed the exercises of the evening.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

EUROPE.

THE Persia, from Liverpool, about 10 o'clock on the morning of Saturday the 8th, arrived at this port about 8 o'clock on Thursday morning the 20th.

No intelligence of the Pacific had reached England. The statement of her having put into the Shannon was incorrect. A report had been current that peace had been signed, but subsequent information would imply that the plenipotentiaries had merely appended their names to the preliminary formalities. In the speech of the Emperor Napoleon to the Legislative Assembly, he speaks in cordial terms of the English alliance, and states that, while he hopes for peace, it is necessary to be prepared for either peace or war.

Nothing in reality is known of the proceedings of the negotiators. The *Emancipation* publishes a communication, purporting to proceed from Paris, which says that the first four points were at once decided on Thursday; that the discussion of Saturday was reported to be very warm, and was so, in fact, between Baron Brunow and the English plenipotentiaries, during which Count Orloff remained quiet, but that at last he broke his long silence, and said as follows:—

"Peace must be restored to the civilized world. We are all great enough to pass over certain details. It was I who made the treaty of Adrianople, and to me it belongs to tear it. We accept the rectification of the limits proposed for Bessarabia, and for the Asiatic provinces."

"We adhere to the condition about not re-establishing the fortress of Bomarsund; and we desire that the Isles of Aland shall be a menace for no one. There is no difficulty as to Nicolaeff; and we give up, without compensation, the city of Kars to our ancient and good ally, the Sultan."

The *Emancipation* goes on to say that this language caused (as well it might) a profound sensation, so profound that the plenipotentiaries remained silent, no doubt with joy. One of them found his utterance sufficiently to say, "As we are all agreed, let us sign." The signatures were at once affixed, and the plenipotentiaries shook hands and parted. The *Emancipation* unfortunately adds, that on the following day (Monday) the Emperor's speech would contain the announcement that peace was made.

The *Independence* does not enter so much into detail, but it maintains its assertion of the preliminaries being signed, and also states that the Emperor's speech would contain the announcement about peace. This story is regarded in Paris as similar to that of the first taking of Sebastopol, and has already attained the appellation of *canard à la Turture*. Despatches from Berlin speak of a similar state of things, and it is suspected that a combination exists in Paris and Brussels for a fabrication of news, with a view to Bourse speculations.

On the evening of Sunday, the 2nd inst., a soiree took place at the Tuilleries, when the Emperor and Empress received about four hundred visitors, including the Plenipotentiaries and the most distinguished persons at present in Paris. A dramatic entertainment was given to the company in the Salle de Flore. All the members of the conference were present at the opening of the French Legislative Assembly on the 3rd inst.

On that occasion, Generals Canrobert and Bosquet took the oaths. The former wore the uniform of a general, the latter the dress of a senator. When the name of Marshal Pelissier was called, a voice replied, "Absent on the service of the Emperor." Generals Epinaisse and Vinoy have arrived at Constantinople.

In the House of Commons on the 1st inst., in answer to Mr. Baxter, Lord Palmerston said, that upon inquiry at the Foreign Office, he found that the papers relating to Central American affairs could not be laid on the table before Easter.

England's difficulty with Persia was brought under the notice of the House of Commons on the 3d inst., by Mr. Layard, in an anti-administration address of much length. Lord Palmerston replied, saying that it was the policy of his cabinet to keep Persia neutral during the war with Russia. He reviewed Mr. Murray's course at Teheran, and deprecated a premature discussion of the subject.

Advices from Paris of the 6th inst., say:—According to reports very generally current to-day, the accomplishment of the Emprress may be looked for almost immediately, instead of from the 15th to the 20th inst., which was the period originally spoken of. It appears certain that the Pope will be the godfather of the Imperial infant; the Queen of Spain the godmother.

Late advices from Constantinople state:—We learn that Lord Stratford de Redcliffe has presented a note from the English government, asking the Porte, as a guarantee for the lately conceded reforms, to allow the occupation by English troops of Varna, Gallipoli and Candia, for an indefinite period.

Twelve thousand French troops are embarking for the Crimea, to replace those that have come home.

Ingram, proprietor of the *Illustrated London News*, has been elected M. P. for Boston.

On the 29th February a meeting was held on the Traktir Bridge, between a Russian General (Tutcheff) and delegates from the allied armies, when measures were adopted to carry out the armistice conformably with the resolutions passed at Paris. This will not prevent the allies blowing up the remainder of the forts at Sebastopol. The forts of St. Paul, the Quarantine fort and the sunken ships are all to be destroyed.

The Imperieuse and Eurypolus frigates have passed the Belt. Commodore Watson and the advanced Baltic squadron were still at Elsinore at the last advices.

The *Moniteur* contains an Imperial decree, calling out for active service the 140,000 young soldiers for the class of 1856.

Count Schonavaloff and Count Levaschog have passed through Berlin en route for Paris. They are the bearers of fresh instructions for the Russian Plenipotentiaries.

Admiral Watson sailed from Kiel. He had ordered the fleet to assemble off Meer Island to announce the renewal of the blockade of the Russian ports. The *London Times* of March 4th says:—Some small insurances are understood to have been effected on the Pacific yesterday evening at the rate of eighty per cent. The value of the ship is about £150,000, and she is said to have had a cargo of 700 tons of fine goods. Happily, her number of passengers was smaller than usual, the total being forty-six, including six ladies and two children.

The event of the week is the total destruction by fire of the Italian Opera House, Covent Garden. The fire broke out just at the termination of a *bal masqué*, but happily no lives were lost. Mr. Gye, the lessee, had just completed all the arrangements for opening the operatic season when this calamity occurred. The house had been let to Anderson, the Wizard of the North. This is the third theatre that has been burnt down whilst under his management. The Queen and Prince Albert and numbers of the nobility have visited the ruins, and steps will be taken to set Mr. Gye on his legs again. The Queen personally expressed her regret to Mr. Gye at the destruction of the theatre. It is to be hoped that her Majesty's theatre will now be opened. Under Lumley it was the most brilliant of the two, and it has now been shut for some years. This event has created quite a sensation.

GUATEMALA.

FROM Guatemala we have news to a recent date. Gen. Carrera had returned to the capital, after a tour in the interior provinces. The Legislative Assembly had dissolved, and the Carnival was being observed. A general uneasiness existed in the public mind with regard to the prospect of a Walker-Rivas invasion. The cochinal crop was damaged by a sudden fall of volcanic "fuego" ashes, which covered the ground for forty leagues.

SAN SALVADOR.

In San Salvador Don Rafael Campos had been inaugurated as President. He affixed his first official seal to a contract with the Panama Railroad Company's Agent for the authorising of steam communication between the two States. Coffee was being largely cultivated.

COSTA RICA.

From Costa Rica, under date of Feb. 10, we are told that when the government refused to receive the Nicaraguan Envoy, Col. Schlesinger, Capt. Suter, Col. Arguello and Sr. Martinez, Col. Schlesinger was very wroth, and talked of force being applied, which the Costa Ricans were determined to resist. The Panama papers state that Honduras was marching a force of 5,000 men against Walker. Those papers also contain some interesting facts respecting the cultivation of coffee in Costa Rica, and the advantages of shipping it to Europe and the United States by way of the Panama Railroad route. Trade at San Juan was very dull.

The French frigate *Ambuscade* had reached Punta Arenas, with strict orders to put down any filibuster expedition she might fall in with on the high seas.

NEW GRANADA.

From New Granada we have advices to March 5. An American resident in Panama was about to start an omnibus line, which would ply between the city and the railroad station. The project was well supported by the people. The railroad depot was completely filled with European and American merchandise, waiting for transport to South America and California. The United States ship John Adams lay at Panama in splendid trim after her cruise at the Fijees. On the night of the 17th ultimo the Golden Age, Capt. Watkins, experienced an earthquake shock when steering off the island of Mantuoso. The negro paricide at Pearl Islands had been condemned to death. The United States Consul at Aspinwall was on a visit to Panama. Washington's birthday was duly celebrated in the former city. In Pest the government troops had a brush with the *lofers*, but captured only one prisoner—in fact the soldiers were defeated. Several Americans were about to locate in the interior of the republic. The State debt, amounting to \$10,000, due to Senor Calvo had been paid. Congress had assembled and organized at Bogota. The death penalty bill had been abolished. The Vice President's message gave a gratifying report of the state of the country.

Captain B. F. Bond, of the American bark *Julia Ann*, had arrived in Panama, after having lost his vessel on 3d of October last on the Seilly Islands. The *Julia Ann* was bound to San Francisco from Sydney, with over forty (mostly females) passengers, when she struck a reef, and soon went to pieces. Five lives were lost. After almost incredible sufferings and exertions, part of the remainder reached Tahiti in a most deplorable condition. About \$30,000 were lost in the *Julia Ann*.

The steamer *Columbus* had, as previously reported, made a trip from Panama to several of the Central American States, in order to make arrangements, on the part of the railroad company, for a communication by steam between New Granada and those republics. The mission was successful, and good feeling was evinced towards the deputation on board in all the ports at which the vessel touched.

CHILI.

Late accounts from Chili state that the surveys of the Southern Railroad were rapidly going forward at Valparaiso. The Valparaiso and Santiago Railroad was in operation. Two valuable coal mines had been discovered at Talcahuana. All the mines of the country were increasing in value. No political

news. Trade was steady. Flour had fallen in Valparaiso from \$10 to \$8 25. From Peru we have reports of disturbances and dissatisfaction. Considerable difficulty was anticipated at the coming Presidential election.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Letters from Honolulu, under date of the 1st Feb., gives a very interesting account of the state of trade and general aspects in the Sandwich Islands. The evident desire of masters of whaling ships to seek other ports for the purpose of supplying themselves with provisions, &c., had rendered business very dull. Two hundred and sixteen sail had arrived during the past fall season, and the catch of each averaged one thousand barrels of oil and nine thousand pounds of bone. It is estimated that the whalersmen expended \$300,000 annually at the islands. The policy of owners sending resident agents out was much doubted. Freights were quite brisk. The King did not mind politics, but employed himself in hunting, fishing, and boxing with the redoubtable Yankee Sullivan, and had become an accomplished amateur in the manly art. Some excellent "shoulder-hitting" was displayed by the native "short boys" at the polls during the late election, at which a ticket half native and half foreign was chosen. The French Plenipotentiary had been badly beaten by his Chancellor, who was sent to France for trial. The volcanic lava from Hawaii had flowed to within five miles of the town of Hilo, the destruction of which was certain. Fasting and prayer were observed by the inhabitants; but most of them would soon leave the locality, their applications having proved of no avail against the volcano. The lava had penetrated an arm of the Wailuku river, and rendered the water so hot that a man was scalded to death by plunging into it.

AUSTRALIA.

From Sydney we have letters and files to Feb. 15. The Australian markets were dull and provisions heavy. At Sydney flour was falling in price, being down to £25 per ton, with heavy stocks on hand. In Melbourne no less than 8,000 tons of flour and wheat had been stored away for want of sale, and several cargoes were on the way, so that there was no prospect of famine.

BRAZIL.

It has been ascertained that Brazil has positively refused to ratify a treaty which has been made at the city of Assumption, between the Brazilian Minister and Paraguay—Brazil being unwilling to concede that Paraguay has any title whatever to the rights which she thus pretended to concede, concerning the navigation of certain rivers, and which rights Brazil maintains she already possessed.

Paraguay, it is well known, has long been in communication with the United States, proposing to open various rivers intersecting the Amazon, in return for certain advantages which she wishes to obtain for herself from this country.

Recently, Brazil has made a statement in relation to the transactions between the Brazilian government and Paraguay, in order that our government may not be misled in any contemplated treaty with Paraguay or the bordering states of South America, none of which can by any possibility confer commercial advantages without the sanction of Brazil.

The Liverpool cotton market showed a business of 64,000 bales, during the week to Thursday evening, with sales of 8,000 on Friday, the day preceding the sailing of the Persia. Middling and fair descriptions maintained their full prices of last week, but lower qualities continuing to arrive freely, and being freely offered were slightly cheaper. Quotations were for fair Orleans 6½d.; middling 5½-16d.; fair Mobiles 6½d.; middling 5½d.; fair Uplands 6½d.; middling 5½d. Broadstuffs declined considerably during the week, but on Friday a better feeling was manifested.

Provisions were generally unchanged. Lard quiet. Naval stores generally steady at unchanged rates. Sugar active and 6d. dearer. Coffee quiet, but firm. Rice unchanged, but rather more doing.

Money continued dear. Consols were quoted for money at 91½.

American stocks were steady, without change.

The weather continued favorable for farming operations.

The report of the Havre market for the week ending the 4th instant, states that the American advices by the Persia had confirmed the tone of the cotton market. Sales of the week had amounted to 15,500 bales, at fair prices, and included 3,500 to arrive. Stock 75,000 bales. New Orleans *tre ordinario*, 92. Broadstuffs depressed, Baltimore flour, 44½. 50c. Ashes easier. Coffee quiet and firm. Sugar quiet. Rice neglected. Whale oil held at 74½.

CUBA.

From Havana we have files and letters to March 12. The absence of the Captain General had been taken advantage of by the slave dealers to effect the landing of a cargo of negroes at Sierra Morena the previous week. A Dominican friar, named Huelves, died on the 9th at Guanabacoa, at the age of 117. A captain of the Civil Guard has been imprisoned in the Moro Castle on a charge of being concerned in the murder of the overseer of the estate of Madam Scull, near Guines, of which we published an account a short time since. The Archbishop of Cuba has entirely recovered from the effects of the wound recently inflicted upon him by the hand of a cowardly assassin. The President of "the Spanish Bank" of Havana has published a call requiring twenty-five per cent. of the amount of shares subscribed, to be paid in within fifteen days of the date of said order. The business of the week showed a tendency downward in the figures of staple sugar, and before it closed it was expected that the reduction would amount to nearly a dollar per quintal.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.—Friday, March 14.—There was a sharp personal debate between Mr. Douglas and Mr. Trumbull of Illinois, and Mr. Crittenden of Kentucky. Mr. Douglas led off in an attack upon Mr. Trumbull, whom he charged with having been elected by a miserable set of Abolitionists and Know-Nothings. The answers were not less severe than the attack. Messrs. Sumner and others joined in the discussion. Petitions were presented from merchants and importers of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, asking for a revision of the tariff. Adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—Mr. Washburne, of Maine, spoke in favor of the resolution empowering the Committee on Elections to send for persons and papers in the Kansas case. At the close of his remarks he moved the previous question on the resolution, but on a call of the Yeas and Nays the House refused to sustain the call. The House then adjourned to Monday.

Saturday, March 15.—Neither house in session to-day.

SENATE, Monday, March 17.—Mr. Douglas reported a bill authorizing the people of Kansas to form a Constitution for a State Government, preparatory to admission into the Union, when she shall have the requisite population. The consideration of our relations with Great Britain was then resumed. Mr. Clayton spoke relative to the British construction of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty and Central American affairs generally. He urged the importance of an inter-oceanic canal, and pronounced a railroad to the Pacific impolitic and not equal to the accommodation required. He spoke very favorably of the present foreign policy of the Administration. Col. Walker he denounced as a pirate and a ruffian. The Senate then proceeded to other business, and passed several internal improvement bills.

HOUSE.—The Kansas debate was continued. Mr. Galloway of Ohio was in favor of sending for persons and papers. He said the country demands a full investigation, in order that the rascality of those who have thwarted the public will in the Territory may be exposed and punished proportionately to their offense. Mr. Valk of New York followed on the other side. Mr. Robinson of Pennsylvania and Mr. Simmons of New York spoke for, and Mr. Richardson of Illinois and Mr. Millson of Virginia against the measure.

SENATE, Tuesday, March 18th.—Notice was given of a bill to increase the pay of Members of Congress. A bill was introduced to regulate the appraisal of merchandise. Mr. Houston then presented a memorial from the Legislature of Maryland, indorsing the resolutions of the Virginia Legislature condemning the action of the Naval Retiring Board, and proceeded to make a speech occupying over three hours in the delivery, in favor of the repeal of the Act establishing the Board, and highly denunciatory of its entire action. His remarks abounded in personalities, and the characters of various Statesmen, Stribling and Dupont, and other members of the Board, were freely commented on. Mr. Clayton and Mr. Bayard defended Capt. Dupont, and Mr. Butler and Mr. Mallory also spoke in defense of the Board.

HOUSE.—The Kansas debate was continued. Mr. Smith (Va.) opposed the resolution to send for persons and papers. Mr. Granger favored it. Messrs. Hall (Iowa) and Lake spoke against and Barbour in favor of granting the request of the Committee. Mr. Darnell defended the Massachusetts Aid Society. Mr. English should not vote to give the Committee the unlimited power asked. He was willing to have the subject investigated by a disinterested commission. To show how little interest is taken in the matter we need only state that at one period of the Kansas discussion but thirteen members were in the chamber and about the same number of spectators in the galleries.

SENATE, Wednesday, March 19.—The Military Acad my Appropriation bill was passed. Mr. Clayton concluded his remarks upon the Central American question. He could not believe there was any danger of war; if we agree on our rights and manifest a determination to enforce them, they will be respected. He took occasion to deny, on the authority of the President of the Nicaragua Transit Company, that there was ever any act on the part of that Company which in any manner encouraged Walker's movement in Nicaragua. The Deficiency Appropriation bill was then taken up, and \$300,000 appropriated to continue the Washington Aqueduct.

HOUSE.—Mr. Bowie spoke against authorizing the Election Committee to send for persons and papers in the Kansas case. Mr. Hickman, the Chairman of the Committee, then proceeded to close the debate. Mr. Dunn's proposition, in lieu of the original resolution, providing that the Speaker shall appoint a Committee of three of the members of the House to proceed to Kansas and take testimony, was adopted by a vote of 101 against 92. This plan provides for an appropriation of \$10,000 to pay the expenses of the Committee, and requests the President to give them military protection, if necessary.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Returns from all but nine towns give for Governor:—Metcalf (American Republican) 31,933; Wells (Democrat) 31,655; Goodwin (Whig) 2,497; Scattering, 141. The towns yet to come in gave last year for Metcalf 157; Baker (Democrat) 348. The house stands 167 American Republicans to 146 Pierce men; the Senate 8 American Republicans to 4 Administration.

RECALLED.—It is said that Mr. Crampton, the British Minister, will positively be recalled. It is intimated that he has incurred the censure of his government by his course in the enlistment affair.

The United States steam propeller *Niagara*, launched on the 23d February, has gone on the Dry Dock to be coppered.

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.—Thursday, March 18th.—A bill was introduced to provide for the more certain and speedy canvass of votes in this city; also one to provide for the inspection of Common Schools, and to amend the Common School Law. The Albany and Susquehanna Railroad bill was passed. Reports were made of bills to establish a Normal School at Buffalo, and to exempt the property of foreign corporations from attachment in this State, on bonds being filed to secure the plaintiffs in action. The Watson Prison Contract (Hate) bill was discussed without any action being taken.

ASSEMBLY.—The Committee on the Watson Prison Contract bill were discharged from its further consideration—which is the defeat of the bill. The opponents of the bill were treated to an elegant supper at Stanwix Hall, by John N. Genin. The Broadway Railroad bill was further considered before the Assembly Committee on Railroads. D. D. Field, Esq., of New York, appeared on behalf of the granters. Mr. Hilton appeared as counsel for the opponents of the road. Messrs. Thomas A. Davis, A. T. Stewart, J. Hoxie, Mr. Haight and Mr. Waldo were present among the opposition. Mr. Northrup's resolution, inquiring into the acts of the General Railroad Consolidation in 1855, was ordered to a third reading—by a unanimous vote.

SENATE.—Friday, March 19th.—A favorable report was made in the Senate on the bill to amend the Common School Law, and also on the bill to amend the General Railroad Law so as to require locomotives to blow a whistle at crossings; a petition from residents on Broadway, against a railroad through that thoroughfare, was presented. The bill to prevent the sale of liquor, in New York and Brooklyn, was passed to a third reading.

ASSEMBLY.—A petition from the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department and others, of New York, against the election of a Fire Marshal, by the members of the Department, was offered. A report and bill amending the charter of the Manhattan Gas Company was presented. The bill takes away all special privileges, and renders the company subject to the liability of the general law. The minority report of the Special Committee on the repeal of the Prohibitory Liquor Law was made. Subsequently an effort was made to bring forward the bill repealing the law, but it failed for want of a two-thirds vote. A favorable report was made on the bill to protect the citizens of New York against the usurpations of City Railroads. The bill repealing the act creating a Railroad Commission was passed. A bill was introduced to enable the corporation of this City to lease Reservoir Square as a site for the Crystal Palace for a longer term; another to provide for licensing watermen, and another to regulate the duties of Post Wardens. Petitions against the Broadway Railroad were presented.

SENATE.—Saturday, March 19th.—A bill was introduced in relation to minors, giving males at the age of eighteen years power to make contracts and to do business, the same as if they were twenty-one, with the consent of parents and guardians.

ASSEMBLY.—A bill was reported making the head money received from emigrants a fund distinct from the general fund, and appropriating the same to the payment of the demand of counties. A resolution was offered authorizing the appointment of a committee, with power to send for persons and papers, to examine into the financial condition of the Railroad Companies of this city. It is alleged that these companies have trespassed upon the rights of citizens, and that they have issued and continue to issue an enormous and unreasonable amount of stock. A report was made in favor of abolishing pawnbrokers in this city. A motion to reconsider the vote repealing the Railroad Commission act was lost. At the afternoon session, the death of Hon. William Parmelee, Mayor of Albany, was announced, and the Assembly adjourned, as a mark of respect for his memory.

SENATE.—Monday, March 19th.—The report of the New York Harbor Commission was presented, with a bill for the establishment of a water-line for a part of the Harbor. The bill to incorporate the Ladies' Home Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this city was passed.

ASSEMBLY.—The Attorney-General made a report in relation to the disputed Judgeships of the Supreme Court, stating that it is for the Legislature to apply the proper remedy in the case. A resolution was adopted instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire what legislative action is necessary, and giving the Committee power to send for persons and papers. A favorable report was made on the bill for the relief of the survivors of the New York Volunteers. A bill was introduced to provide for cleansing the streets of this City. A bill was ordered to a third reading which provides that the New York Harbor Commission shall cease to exist on the 1st of January next, and limiting the expenditure to \$50,000.

SENATE.—Tuesday, March 18th.—The Committee on Elections made a unanimous report, relative to the seat occupied by Mr. Ferdon and contested by Dr. Brandreth. It is adverse to Dr. Brandreth's claim, and pronounces all the charges and specifications against Mr. Ferdon untrue. The report was unanimously adopted. The bill relative to Savings Banks and Institutions was passed, as was also the bill to incorporate the German Turnverein in this city. The resolution complimentary to Mr. Grinnell, and giving a gold medal to Dr. Kane, was unanimously adopted. The resolution to amend the Constitution, so as to allow free suffrage to colored citizens, was debated. The bill in relation to Prospect-square, Brooklyn, was ordered to a third reading; and the appropriation bill, giving \$50,000 to the Colonization Society, was debated.

ASSEMBLY.—A Committee of Investigation has been constituted upon the circumstances which attended the consolidation of the New York Central Road three years ago.

SENATE.—Wednesday, March 19th.—A report was made and agreed to adverse to the bill to amend the Banking Laws. A favorable report was made on the bill relative to the compensation of Collectors of assessments in this city, limiting the whole compensation to \$5,000. The bill providing for the better observance of the Sabbath in New York and Brooklyn was passed. A resolution declaring that the Legislature will adjourn sine die on the 9th of April was adopted.

ASSEMBLY.—A report was presented from the Judiciary Committee, recommending a change in the Constitution, so as to give the appointment of the Judges of the Court of Appeals to the Governor and Senate, the Judges to hold office during life. Both branches of the Legislature adjourned to attend the funeral of Mayor Parmelee.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS.—MARCH 13.—Before Recorder SMITH.

Mr. HALL, the District Attorney, said: In the case of Bartholomew Healy, which was adjourned from Monday last to to-day at my request, the prosecution and defence being both prepared at that time to go to trial—to enable me to reflect a little upon the course which was most conducive to the public interest for myself to take, not only in this prosecution, but various others which come under the Bribery act of 1853; I think I have arrived at the conclusion to move in these cases the entrance of a *nolle prosequi*. I desire also to state briefly the circumstances which have operated upon my mind leading me to come to these conclusions; and I have placed my views in writing, that they may be filed with the proceedings in these cases.

Mr. Hall then read the subjoined statement to the Court.

If the Court please, there are several indictments pending for offences against the Bribery Act of 1853, alleged to have been committed by divers officials.

I have prosecuted to trial three indictments of a similar character. Upon these trials there ensued one acquittal and two disagreements of juries. In one case there has been two trials and two disagreements. More recently, in a parallel case in Brooklyn, there was a like disagreement. The indictments which have been prosecuted to trial were attempted to be sustained by documentary testimony, which it was alleged went to fasten the crime of bribery upon the accused. The remaining indictments—and they are all drawn under one section of the law, and are controlled by charges of the same character, with only necessary variation of facts, times, places, and persons—are supported only by oral testimony, evidence of understandings, propositions—premises which repose only in the memory. The law has already instructed, on the trials of the indictments so far had, that the evidence of the accomplice was dangerous. The documentary evidence was thought to corroborate this. Upon the fresh trials the Court would have to add a further instruction that the evidence of conversations was weak and often faulty, and controlled by the infirmities of human memory.

They who are familiar as students of the law or of history, know that in all State trials of officers holding places of trust and profit, the element of politics, whether justly or unjustly, is thrust upon the action of the jury-box; that it pervades the cross-examinations by counsel, and tinctures the eloquence or sarcasm of summings up. When a prosecution, through want of peremptory challenges or through lack of the English "setting aside" until the panel is exhausted, is as poor to keep a personal or political friend of an accused from professing to be his disinterested arbiter as a defense is rich with his twenty peremptory challenges to shut out those merely suspected to be political or personal foes—when a prosecution, I repeat, is thus situated, and the political element necessarily pervades the evidence, I care not how strong a case of guilt may be, there is always a probability of disagreement and a possibility of acquittal.

I make these last remarks upon general principles; I intend no special application of them. It rather becomes me to believe that the Jury, who represent the people beyond my representation and superior to my office, have—by disagreements, at all events—said there is a reasonable and rational doubt of guilt. And in the cases untied it is my duty to obey the maxim of law, that every man is presumed to be innocent until guilt is proven. Especially as the gentlemen—indictments against whom I now hold in my hand—have always professed an eagerness for trial, and have bitterly remonstrated against the action which I deemed advisable for the public interests, in preferring to try the indictments where documentary evidence existed before those supported only by oral proof—especially toward them am I bound to reiterate that maxim.

Under these existing circumstances—and since the Juries take the responsibilities for the people in dictating to me, by legal implication, that these prosecutions shall cease; and since I have reason to believe that there may be a danger of justice being rather scorned by frequent thwartings of her charges than benefited—I have concluded to abandon the prosecutions now existing under the Bribery Act of 1853; trusting to the sense of the people to elect men who are beyond suspicion—asking the Legislature to strengthen a prosecution by giving it in some cases an equal advantage with the defense—and hoping that the trials already had may convince offenders (if any really exist, discovered or undiscovered), that whether punishments follow their misdeeds, exposure certainly can.

I therefore present these considerations to your Honor in support of my official motion for leave to enter a *nolle prosequi* in each of the following cases:

The People agt. Anson Herrick—two indictments.
The People agt. Joseph E. Ebling.
The People agt. Bartholomew Healy.
The People agt. John C. Wandell.
The People agt. Bartholomew B. Purdy.
The People agt. William H. Reynolds.
The People agt. Francis M. Curry.
The People agt. Samuel H. Moser.

These persons are entitled to trial. Having arrived at the conclusion not to try them for the reasons stated, I have no right to hold the indictments against them as a matter of arbitrary power. The *nolle prosequi*, "the unwilling to prosecute" of the Latin lawyers, kills the pleading only, but not the charges. They will die only through the menace of the statute of limitations. The motion of the District-Attorney was granted.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.—MARCH 14.—Before Judge INGERSOLL.

THE MAIL STEAMSHIP CASE.—MOTION FOR AN INJUNCTION.
Albert G. Sloc and Ellwood Fisher agt. George Law, O. Roberts, et al.
This great case, involving more than a million of dollars and an examination of voluminous accounts and transactions of the great Mail Steamship Companies, from the time in which the Secretary of State contracted with Col. Sloc for the building of six large steamships and the transportation of the United States Mail to Chagres, to the present date, was brought to a hearing to-day on a motion for a temporary injunction upon the defendants.

The bill is quite lengthy, and charges in detail various frauds upon some of the defendants, particularly upon Marshall O. Roberts and another, in their conduct as trustees for Col. Sloc. Charges are also made against Mr. Law; and the bill concludes with a prayer for an appointment of new trustees, and for an injunction upon all the defendants, touching the property in question.

The defendants claim, on the other hand, that the accounts will show a balance in their favor of some \$13,000.

A motion was also made on the part of the plaintiffs for a temporary injunction during the hearing of the cause, and various reasons therefor were stated—in opposition hereto affidavits of two of the defendants were read. For plaintiffs, E. N. Dickerson, Ellwood Fisher and Geo. Wood; for defendants, Clark & Rappallo, B. F. Butler, F. B. Cutting and Chas. O'Connor.

MARINE COURT.—MARCH 18.—Before the RECORDER.

Theodore Dapphish, a German, was tried for manslaughter in causing the death of Herman Landwehr by shooting him. The evidence showed that on the night of the 2d of September last a disturbance occurred at a lagerbeer saloon in Greenwich street, and that the prisoner was ejected from the premises. On reaching the sidewalk he drew a pistol and discharged it into a crowd of persons, of whom deceased was one. The ball lodged in the knee, producing a wound which caused death. The Jury rendered a verdict of manslaughter in the fourth degree, and the prisoner was remanded for sentence.

SINGULAR SUIT.—At the County District Court, Covington, Ky., there is a strange suit by Mrs. Colyer against Captain Air for the value of a prematurely born baby. Mrs. C. was crossing the river in one of the Captain's ferry boats when a piece of board fell and hurt her. She did her business in the city, returned home, and the next day the miscarriage took place, which founds the basis of the suit for damages.

GAMBLING DEBTS.—A case was tried in the Marine Court on Saturday, brought to recover \$500 which was loaned to the defendant by plaintiff, both parties being engaged at the time playing the game of bluff. The Court held that money loaned for such a purpose cannot be recovered back. It was unlawful for the parties to engage at bluff, and unlawful for the one to loan money for that purpose to the other. Judgment was therefore rendered for the defendant with costs.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.—The Rev. Rufus W. Griswold. By the decision of the court in Philadelphia, there is no record of any divorce having been obtained against Mrs. Griswold, No. 2, who is now living, as is also Mrs. G. No. 3. The Reverend agent is therefore in a most uncomfortable fix.

DIVORCE SUIT.—The daily papers are filled with elaborate details of the divorce suit brought against his wife by the Rev. Richard Cox, pastor of Zion's Church, Murray Hill, in this city. The evidence is too indecent and disgusting for our columns.

POLICE.

"CHARLEY," THE BOY-GIRL, DISCHARGED FROM CUSTODY.—Ellen Linden, the boy-girl, who for the last four years has dressed in male attire, and been known as "Charley," was discharged from custody by Recorder Smith, on application of her counsel, Mr. Spencer, on the ground that the affidavit was not sufficient to sustain the commitment. The affidavit set forth that she was a vagrant and a prostitute. There was no evidence to corroborate the charges. On the contrary, it was shown that she had always earned her living, and had paid her taxes. The counsel referred to the decision of Judge Morris in the case of Matilda Wade, who had no lawful employment, but against whom there was no proof of vagrancy, and who was therefore discharged by that Judge. Ellen Linden was arrested, without a warrant, in her own room, at the hotel where she boarded, while she was engaged in reading. The Recorder, in discharging her, advised her to leave the city immediately, to escape the persecutions to which the notoriety she has obtained through this arrest would subject her. She stated, in reply, that she was shortly going to her sister in California.

The Recorder heard the argument and gave his decision at his Chamber. It got noised abroad that the "boy-girl" was inside, and a crowd soon collected in the street, and up the stairway leading to his Honor's offices. "Charley" had to wait a long time in the Recorder's Chambers before the people grew tired of waiting and dispersed; and when she did leave, it was under the protection of the police.

The following is a statement of her history as given substantially by herself: "I was born in April, 1837, in New Orleans, where I resided until I was between three and four years of age, with my mother, my father having died when I was about two months old. My mother, with my sister, brother and myself, then removed to a village in Maine, where I resided until the death of my mother, which occurred when I was just past fourteen. After this event I went to Boston to reside with my sister, who was married. I was there but two months when I was married myself to an actor, whose name I prefer not to give. But the match proved unpleasant, as my husband failed to support me, aside from which he ill-treated me, and by the advice of my sister I left him. Soon after this my sister received a letter from her husband in California, desiring her to join him there. She accordingly left, and I was then—a girl not sixteen years of age—dependent on my own exertions for a living. I went to New York to seek employment. I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They kept the matter a secret, and I remained there five months. At this time my husband found me out and persuaded me to live with him again. We secured an engagement at the Providence Museum—I still continuing to wear the male attire, as I liked it best. I played both male and female comedy parts. The persons in the theatre supposed I was a younger brother of my husband. After remaining a few weeks in Providence, we went to the Albany Museum, where my husband and myself again separated after four weeks—he continuing to ill-treat me. I remained there till the close of the season, playing nearly every afternoon and evening. I then returned to New York, and secured a place in a bar-room in Canal street. I remained there all Winter, and then left for New Orleans in the steamer *Jewess*, where I had obtained a situation as mess-boy. I was sent to the cabin of the ship, and I succeeded in getting a situation in a confectionery store in Broadway, but three weeks after, I was seized with the brain fever, which confined me to my bed for two months. Having no means, I was compelled to pawn all my clothing to pay my board and doctors' bills, so that when I had recovered I was without a dress, and with but very little under clothing. At that time, a gentleman with whom I had been acquainted in Boston heard that I was sick, and called to see me. I told him how I was situated, but he said he had no money to assist me. He said that the best he could do was to let me have a suit of his clothes, which I thought I would accept, as they would be more appropriate, I having lost all of my hair by sickness. To remedy this deficiency, he purchased me a cheap wig in Pearl street. That evening we went out together, and learning that a saloon on Broadway was in want of a boy to attend bar, I applied for the situation and was accepted. The proprietors did not suspect my sex until I had been there some time, and when accused of it, I confessed the fact, and told them the circumstances—that I was desirous of getting an honest living, and I had done the best I could. They

EXPEDITION TO GREENLAND.



FIORD OF KAUGERLIE, SOUTH GREENLAND, IN THE MONTH OF AUGUST.

EXPEDITIONS IN GREENLAND.

THE east coast of Greenland is said to have been discovered about the year 980, by Eric the Red, an Icelandic chieftain of Norwegian descent, who fled from the vengeance due to a murder he had committed in Iceland. After two years' residence there, having paid blood-money for his crime, Eric returned, and by describing the land as rich and fertile, and naming it Greenland, induced many Icelanders to settle on the east coast. About twenty years after this his son embraced Christianity, and, accompanied by priests and missionaries, went over, converted his father and the settlers, and established twelve different churches on the coast—this was about the year 1000. As a Papal Bull, however, of A.D. 835, mentions Greenland, it is probable that it was discovered some years prior to this. These settlers were succeeded by many descendants, who explored more of the coast southward and westward, and found among the rocks and icy mountains some sheltered spots, which afforded pasturage and allowed some little cultivation; they also built a small town, called Garde, in which resided a bishop.

Owing to the black plague of 1348, which ravaged the north of Europe, and the war of Denmark and Norway with Sweden, the colony of Greenland was left to its fate, and the route thither and its position on the globe forgotten. In 1496, Bishop Andrew sailed for Greenland, but was never again heard of, and no further intercourse took place with the east coast; and it was not until 1576 that the west coast of the lost land was again discovered by Sir Martin Frobisher. Subsequently, the Danish admiral, Lindinau, and Sir John Knight, an English captain, made the coast and landed in one of the bays. Here was found ore yielding 26 oz. of silver in the cwt., but no traces of the old Icelanders and Norwegians could be found. Other attempts were made, but the barrier of ice, which had wonderfully increased since the first settlement of Greenland, prevented any one from reaching the eastern coast, so that the fate of the early Christian settlers still remains in obscurity. On the west coast, however, many ruins have been found: the most remarkable for its preservation occurs in the Fiord of Igaliiko, about lat. 63 deg. It consists of the ruins of a substantially-built church or cloister, having no traces of mortar or cement being used in its construction, and ten or twelve indistinct ruins of houses and other buildings. Catholic relics, crosses, and stones engraved with Runic characters, with cloth made of cow-hair, have been found in several places.



EXTERIOR OF A GREENLANDER'S HUT.



LEAD MINE ORYOLITE IN ARESUK FIORD.

EXPEDITION TO GREENLAND.



LOSS OF THE SCHOONER "ARCHEUS," LOADED WITH SILVER-LEAD ORE, ON THE COAST OF GREENLAND.

The Greenlanders have a tradition relative to the destruction of the Christian settlers—the latter had gradually oppressed and ill-treated them, and one particular injury inducing one of them to engage the rest in the act of vengeance, they came up the Fiords upon the Norwegians unawares, and succeeded in exterminating one colony after another. The particulars of this may be read in

part of the east coast, no traces of them were to be found. Probably a remnant of these Christians may yet be found; but the difficulties of exploring the east coast are almost insuperable.

In 1636 a Greenland Company fitted out two ships and commenced the Greenland trade, which is now carried on by Denmark as a Royal monopoly. Seven or eight ships annually go out to the west coast of Greenland, supplying the natives with European productions, and bringing home valuable cargoes of oil and skins. Settlements have been established along the coast, and missionaries sent out, who have succeeded in converting the natives to Christianity without oppressing them. Amongst themselves the Greenlanders have no chiefs or laws; unrestrained freedom exists. Wars and quarrels are unknown amongst them; and even the children, as soon as they can walk, have perfect liberty to act as they like, and what is more remarkable, this general liberty is not accompanied by license. More peaceable people cannot anywhere be found.

The seal supplies them with food, raiment, and covering for their skin-boats. In the winter they live in huts built of stones and turf, lined inside with old skins. These huts are lighted and warmed by a lamp placed in front of each sleeping bench, of which there are from three to six or more in each hut. Our sketches represent the exterior and interior of one of these huts. In summer they pitch their skin-tents in some spot up the fiords where fish is abundant: here they dry their fish and seal-flesh for their winter provisions.

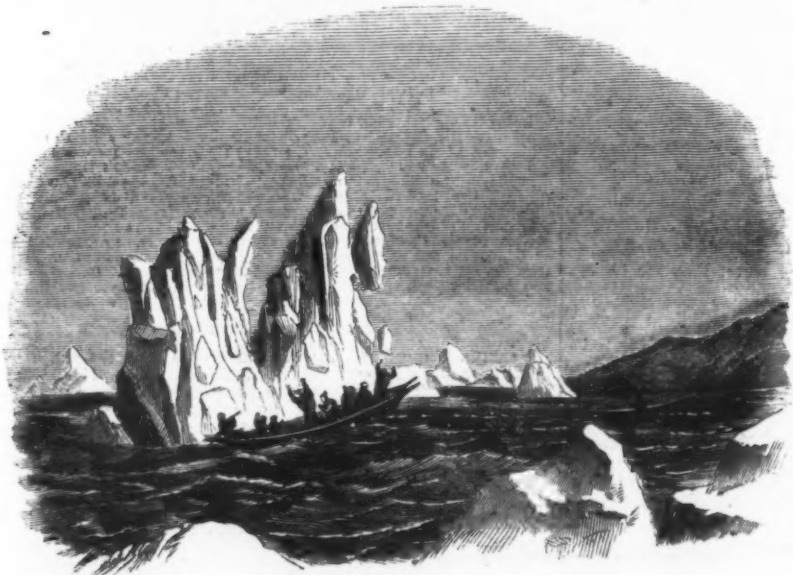
Greenland may be considered as a continent of ice, the sea-coast of which thaws out in the summer. The appearance of the coast and fiords is one of sublime desolation: icebergs in vast numbers surround it, and make the temperature exceedingly cold, even in the summer. Boat travelling among the icebergs is not without danger; rotten icebergs frequently fall in pieces with the slightest concussion. One of the native boats, some years since, was passing one of these, when a child merely struck against the side of an iceberg with a stick; this slight blow was sufficient, the loose masses became detached, the iceberg lost its balance, toppled over, fell into pieces, and destroyed the boat and its hapless crew, composed of women, by whom only these large boats are rowed; a Greenland, in his kajak (canoe), alone escaped to relate the tragic occurrence.

In the year 1810, the Danish government granted permission to a Danish association to explore and work mines in Greenland. The object of this expedition was to examine those localities in which mineral wealth was known to exist, and a-certain how far they might be profitably worked. The vicinity of the fiord of Kangerluarsuh was particularly examined as most interesting to mineralogists, and being the locality in which the rare minerals cudralite, sodalite, and arfordeonite are found. The lead vein at Arksuk is situated be-



INTERIOR OF A GREENLANDER'S HUT.

treated them, and one particular injury inducing one of them to engage the rest in the act of vengeance, they came up the Fiords in their large skin boats, whitened, to represent pieces of ice, fell the Danish Chronicles, as this first took place on the west coast. The inhabitants of the east coast may have preserved themselves; but in the modern expedition of Captain Grah, in which he explored



DESTRUCTION OF A SKIN BOAT BY THE FALL OF AN ICEBERG.



RUINS OF A CHURCH, IN THE FIORD OF KALIKO.

tween the bed of cryolite and the gneissrock in which the latter occurs, and contains the remarkable quantity of forty-four ounces of silver to the ton of ore.

A vessel called the Archuss, with provisions, arrived at Arksuk, in December, 1854, and, being frozen in, a cargo of this lead ore was wheeled in barrows over the ice to her. After running many risks by being carried away by the ice breaking up in a storm, her loading was completed, and she sailed on her passage home; but, night coming on before she could get out of the fiord and stand out to sea, she put into the harbor of Kayarlik, a small opening in an island of Arksuk Fiord. A gale of wind came on, blowing into the harbor; and this increased with such force, that the ship's cables and hawsers were unable to hold her, and she was dashed with great violence against the rocks, knocking off her rudder, her false keel, and making her so leaky, that she was finally abandoned by the crew; the following morning the vessel had disappeared. Our sketch represents the loss of the Archuss, and gives a good idea of the storms in the inhospitable regions of Greenland.

The smaller sketches represent the exterior and interior of the Greenlanders' hut, and are drawn from nature. It is in buildings such as these that the miners live, keep their smithy and storehouses. There are remains of trees found in Greenland from two to three feet in diameter, showing that the climate once favored such growth, and, as a consequence, were filled with birds and quadrupeds roaming in the shady forests. But all is now changed, for at present it is not possible to find any plant exceeding a foot in length, or measuring more than the thickness of the little finger in diameter. Even in the south of Greenland, and in the most famed spots, it is rare to find a bush exceeding a man's height, or thicker than the wrist, and these consist of *silaz arctica*. These facts confirm the traditions of the great changes of the Greenland climate, and make it certain that, in times gone by, this now almost silent land was filled with a thriving population.

PLAN OF PUBLICATION.

THE country edition will contain the latest metropolitan news, general miscellany, sporting chronicles of the turf and field; religious intelligence, music, and the drama, up to Thursday evening, and will be despatched early on Friday morning. The New York edition will be published on Saturday morning, and will contain the latest intelligences, foreign and domestic, markets, &c., up to the latest hour on Friday night.

Price, 10 cents per copy.
Six months Subscription, 1 volume - - - \$2 00
" " " 2 volumes - - - 4 00
" " " 10 volumes - - - 19 00
One copy of the News & Frank Leslie's Gazette, \$6 per annum.
One copy of the News & Frank Leslie's New York Journal, \$5 50 per annum.

Subscriptions should be addressed to FRANK LESLIE, 12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York. Communications to Frank Leslie's Illustrated News

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—If artists and amateurs living in distant parts of the Union, or in Central or South America, and Canada, will favor us with drawings of remarkable accidents or incidents, with written description, they will be thankfully received, and if transferred to our columns, a fair price, when demanded, will be paid as a consideration. If our officers of the army and navy, engaged upon our frontiers, or attached to stations in distant parts of the world, will favor us with their assistance, the obligation will be cordially acknowledged, and every thing will be done to render such contributions in our columns in the most artistic manner.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, MARCH 29, 1856.

SINCE Henry Mayhew wrote his statistics of "London Labor and the London Poor," the sanitary condition of the working classes in England has received more attention from legislators than was ever before paid to it. Various acts have been passed to regulate the ventilation, draining, and construction generally of what are called "tenement houses;" health officers have been appointed in almost all the large cities, and infringements of the regulations imposed by them are severely punished. The consequence has been a marked decrease in the mortality of the localities in which these arrangements have been carried into effect.

Slow in everything connected with administrative reforms, we have neglected to profit by these precious lessons. Even though scourged as in the case of Norfolk by the consequences of our indifference, our State legislatures have as yet made no exertion to guard against the recurrence of the dreadful visitation which converted that city almost into a wilderness. Our philanthropists, instead of directing, like Mr. Mayhew, their well-meant efforts to the attainment of practical objects, expend their zeal in the advocacy of visionary theories and absurd legislation, which the common sense of mankind rejects, as a tyrannical interference with individual rights. Had the Maine Law men, for instance, devoted but one-half the time and money which they have spent in endeavoring to force their views upon our acceptance in examining into and endeavoring to ameliorate the physical condition of our poor, they would have rendered a far more important service to humanity. It has never occurred to them that intemperance may be as fairly classed amongst effects as amongst causes, and that it as frequently arises from the neglect and indifference with which the working-classes are treated by their rulers, as from any inherent tendency to the vice. When men are left to the influence of despair, they lose all sense of self-respect, and abandon themselves to whatever for the moment helps to drown the consciousness of their cares. Teach them that the community has some interest in their welfare, and they will be stimulated to render themselves worthy of the sympathy manifested for them. This fact has been abundantly demonstrated by the results of the efforts made in England to elevate the condition of the lower orders. A marked decrease in pauperism, a diminution in the number of criminal cases, particularly in those which may be directly traced to intemperance, and a visible improvement in the habits and comforts of the working classes, generally have, within the last few years, attested the benefits to be derived from a practical and well directed benevolence.

We have been led to make these remarks by the facts disclosed in the course of the investigations now being carried on by the legislative committee appointed to examine into the construction of the tenement houses of New York. Although this is but a partial step in the work of reformation, we hail it as a movement of great importance, less for the immediate objects contemplated by the appointment of this committee than for the results to which it must ultimately lead. Limited as is the scope of its inquiries, it will bring the whole question of the moral responsibility of the state for the present shameful condition of our poor fairly under our consideration. When we have reliable and well authenticated evidence of the facts of that condition before us, we

have no doubt that a sense of duty will induce our citizens to take up the matter warmly and to press upon the legislature the necessity of devising measures to mitigate, if it cannot altogether remove, the evils under which our working classes are suffering.

One of the first efforts to be made to improve their condition is obviously that to which the inquiries of the committee are directed. The crowded site on which our city is built has enabled speculators to turn to enormous profit the demand for accommodation in the lower part of it, which its incapability of expansion has created. As the prices of building lots are extravagant, they find that more money is to be made by the erection of tenement houses, which can be run up to almost any height, than by that of ordinary stores or dwellings. In every part of the city, therefore, where the working classes congregate, do we find either new buildings of this class arising, or old ones converting into dwellings of a similar character. The speculation has been found so remunerative that every inch of available space is made use of to pen up human beings like cattle, without reference to the conditions on which life can be healthily maintained. In but few of these tenement erections are any provisions made for the proper ventilation and draining of the buildings into which so many families are crowded. In proof of what we assert we will just select one or two extracts from the report of the proceedings of the committee which have been published in the daily papers.

The committee next proceeded to the tenement houses Nos. 36 and 38 Cherry street. A widely different picture presented itself from that of the previous tenement. The building covers two lots, having an aggregate front of fifty feet and extending back two hundred feet deep. On either side is a court connecting it from the neighboring tenements. The courts are eight feet wide, and bear the respective names of East Gotham Court and North Gotham Court. The building is five stories high, of brick, and painted a light slate color. Under this single roof are gathered two hundred and sixty families, making an aggregate of over one thousand persons. Each family has a room and bedroom, the former fourteen by ten feet in dimensions, and the latter fourteen by seven feet. The rents vary from \$4 to \$6 per month. The rooms are all of low ceiling, and damp and dark. The halls are narrow, with stairs only 25 inches wide. The basement is the general receptacle of every kind of filth. The committee attempted a partial exploration of the recesses, but had to retreat from the sickening task. A look into the apartments and breathing their unwholesome air proved indeed a severe test to the untried sensibilities of the committee. The agent stated that the income from the building, including the grocery store in front, was \$500 a month, or \$6,000 a year. The inmates were mostly German and Irish.

Now what must be the effect of such a state of things as this in the event of our being visited by cholera, or yellow fever (by no means improbable occurrences) in the course of the ensuing summer? These tenement houses will become nurseries for the pestilence—so many centres, in fact, from whence its devastating influences will radiate in all directions through our city. It is lamentable to reflect that, had the attention of the legislature been called to them sooner, much of the danger by which we may be visited might have been averted. At this late period we fear that but little can be done in time to remedy the mischiefs that must result from our neglect. For this the city authorities are morally responsible. They could not have been ignorant of the facts above stated, and they are in the highest degree culpable for neither exercising the power vested in them, nor applying to the legislature for more extended ones, to compel building speculators to pay some regard to the dictates of humanity in the construction of these dwellings. The enormous profits derived from them will, as it may be seen, leave a large margin for the expenses to which they may be put by a compliance with the precautions that we indicate.

So much for the dangers to the physical health of our population engendered by the tenement house system. Let us now regard its influence on their moral condition. It is obvious that the congregation under one roof of such a vast number of families of different conditions, occupations, and habits, must have a most demoralizing effect upon all. Contiguity to vice soon blunts the moral sense when religion is not at hand to counteract its dangerous proximity. Another extract from the report of the proceedings of the committee will illustrate better than any words of ours can do the force of this truth.

Proceeding from the subterranean apartments below to view the rooms in the upper stories, a class of tenant house occupants was stumbled upon, for the amelioration of whose condition the Committee hardly deemed themselves commissioned. The staid chairman was quietly taking the lead, not venturing hardly to ask a question without a prefatory apology, when, passing into a room on the fourth floor, he was proceeding to open the bed room door:—"No, sir, don't you do it," uttered a big, coarse woman; "I don't care who you are—no one opens that door unless he pays first!"

The chairman did not open the door, but while he looked amazed, together with the other rural members of the Committee, the dozen female occupants of the room set up a general laugh, the import of which was unmistakable. The chairman beat a hasty retreat, followed by two other members of the Committee and Mr. Downing.

Now it is precisely with this class of occupants, as well as with the other mischievous features of tenement houses, that the committee are bound to deal. The proprietors of such dwellings sin more against their duties to the State by letting their rooms to such persons, than by even their disregard of the health and comfort of their inmates. Let our readers picture to themselves the influence of such a moral gangrene festering in the very heart of the little community by which a tenement house is inhabited, and ask themselves if they do not incur a fearful responsibility in permitting its longer continuance. However lightly the committee may be disposed to regard the fact, we trust that the public generally will take a more serious view of it.

We have, we think, said enough in this article to give greater scope and weight to the partial inquiry directed by the legislature than it was intended to have. We regret that the importance of the subject in all its bearings should have been so little appreciated by our representatives. For the small light that has dawned upon their minds we suppose that it is our duty to be thankful. If what we have said should have the effect of awakening them to a full sense of their responsibility upon the subject, we shall have rendered a valuable service to the community.

THE Persia brings plenty of rumors, but nothing decisive with regard to the results of the Paris Conference. All that is positively known on the subject, is that the preliminaries already agreed upon at Vienna, have been formally ratified. The Emperor's speech on the opening of the French Chambers affords no

clue to the prospects of peace. His Majesty touches adroitly on all the topics connected with the war, but carefully avails any allusions which might be taken as an indication of his opinion as to its probabilities. The French Budget for 1857 was laid before the chambers on the 4th inst. It leaves a surplus of nearly fifteen millions and a half of francs excluding the exceptional expenses which the war necessitates. From the Crimea there is no news of interest. On the 29th of February a meeting was held on the Traktir bridge between a Russian General (Tutchineff) and delegates from the allied armies when measures were adopted to carry out the armistice conformably with the resolutions passed at the Paris Conference. In the meanwhile, active preparations for the next campaign are being made on both sides. The advance squadron of the Baltic fleet has sailed from Portsmouth, and the *Moniteur* of the 7th contains an Imperial decree calling out for active service the 140,000 young conscripts constituting the class of 1855. The *London Morning Post* (Lord Palmerston's organ) has in its issue of the 7th a remarkable article calling on the European powers after the conclusion of peace to concert measures to repress the filibustering tendencies of the people of the United States.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

WE have spent a few moments in the Academy, and we are sorry that the remark we hazarded last week, that it was a pity there was any exhibition at all until proper rooms were at command, by what we saw, has been doubly confirmed. In the first place, many of our best artists have sent but a single picture, or none at all, from a consciousness that they would be sacrificed, and the exhibition is therefore meagre and unsatisfactory. The same want of fairness or judgment which characterized the labors of the "hanging committee" last year, still prevails, and pictures, that have no real artistic merit are "on the line," while works such as will live as long as their materials last, are placed quite out of sight. We will illustrate by calling the attention of the visitor to No. 56, a portrait of a lady by Elliott. Now here is a picture that presents some qualities of art probably never surpassed by any modern picture. We do not believe that finer hands in repose, have ever found a place in the exhibition; the entire portrait (very small by the way) deserves especial study, and would strike the casual observer with real admiration if it was within visual reach. We could name other marked examples, but time and space will not permit. The visitor, however, will find much to please, and no one can spend an hour at the Academy without benefit. It is certainly a relief to get away for a moment from the realities of life and wander unrestrained, among the creations of genius. The walls glow with promise—there is in our opinion much mis-directed industry, illustration of false principles—and painful evidence, that many of our artists do not think hard and deep, but for all this, one cannot but feel that mind has its triumph; and that while the great multitude of our metropolis are rushing on in search of material acquisition, we have some good spirits amongst us, who are worshipping at the shrine of the spirituelle, and giving their powerful aids to adorn, beautify, and elevate the common concerns of life, and shed over them those intrinsic beauties, that teach, after the scriptures, more than all else besides, the real dignity and true purposes of our creation.

NEW GERMAN DISPENSARY IN BROOKLYN.—A German Dispensary has been opened at 132, Court-street, Brooklyn, under the auspices of Dr. Augustus Kalt, Dr. Bauer, and several other eminent German medical practitioners. These gentlemen have, with praiseworthy philanthropy, not only offered their personal services to the institution, but have furnished the funds to start it. The dispensary is intended to form the nucleus of a German Hospital on the plan of that of London, which is becoming a necessity from the rapid increase of the Teutonic residents of our sister city.

MUNICIPAL.

BOARD OF COUNCILMEN.—The evening was consumed in renewing the discussion of a new city charter, after some amendments the draft was adopted. It resembles in its main features the one now before the Legislature.

FRIDAY, March 13.—The Board of Aldermen did not organize for want of a quorum.

The Board of Councilmen passed to a third reading a number of unimportant bills. A resolution ordering a special election on the 5th of April, to fill the vacancy in the Twenty-fourth District, occasioned by the death of Councilman Dixon, was adopted. The resolution to concur with the Aldermen in rescinding the grant to Jacob Sharpe and others, for a railroad in Broadway, was called up. After a long discussion the subject was referred to the Committee on Railroads, with instruction to report on Wednesday evening next.

A resolution was referred, directing the Commissioner of Streets to have painted on the lamps on the corner of each street and avenue, the name of such street or avenue, and also the number of the house painted on the frames of each side of all the lamps directly opposite the same.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.—Monday evening, March 17.—An interesting and important communication from Postmaster Fowler, detailing the contemplated improvements of the Department for the more speedy collection of letters from and the delivery of letters to the inhabitants of this city, was received. After the 1st of June next every resident of the city, below Fifty-fourth street, will be within twelve hundred feet of a United States mail box, which will be opened four times each week-day, and the letters deposited therein immediately forwarded to their places of destination; and there will also be four regular deliveries by carriers each week-day. Mayor Wood refused to allow boxes for the reception of letters to be placed in the various police station houses. Mr. Fowler's communication enclosed a letter of the Mayor to Postmaster General Campbell, which was omitted from the report of the first named officer, on the subject of up-town post offices, recently transmitted to the Board. A communication from the President of the Crystal Palace Association, with reference to the proposition to preserve the Palace from demolition, by extending the lease of the ground on which it is built, was received, and referred to the appropriate committee. A resolution was adopted to memorialize the Legislature for the modification of the School law, so that all the money raised by tax in this county for the support of schools be applied exclusively to the schools in said county.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.—Wednesday evening, March 19th.—The Board of Aldermen, after a long sitting, finished the business of the March session. A resolution was adopted to procure the opinion of the Counsel to the Corporation as to whether it is compulsory on the part of the Common Council to make application annually to the Legislature to pass a Tax bill; and if the County of New York does not possess the necessary authority, given it by charter and otherwise, to authorize to be raised the sum required yearly. The Committee on Streets reported in favor of a concurrence with the Councilmen in extending Chambers street to James slip. The Board concurred with the Councilmen disapproving of the Mayor's contract to clean Broadway as being illegal, and directing the Controller not to pay the bills.

COUNCIL.—The Councilmen Committee on the Broadway railroad met on Wednesday, March 19th. Mr. A. T. Stewart made the first speech in opposition to a railroad in Broadway. He objected to Mr. Sharp's responsibility, reminding the meeting that he (Mr. Sharp) had the Wall-street Ferry contract, and backed out from it. Alanson A. Nash, Esq., stated that Judge Strong had decided that the Common Council's grant to Sharp was null—they having no business to give it to him when there was a higher bid from a responsible man in their hands. Chester Driggs followed on the same side. Dr. Francis made a jolly, fervent and humorous protest against all Broadway railroads. James Schooley, Mr. Davis and Marcellus Eris took the same ground. On the opposition D. Dudley Field, Esq., submitted a series of points aiming to establish the validity of the grant. Adjourned to Tuesday next.

VITRIOL THROWING AGAIN.—The attention of the police has lately been called to actions of some maliciously disposed individuals, who, for several weeks past have been throwing vitriol upon the dresses of ladies and gentlemen as they leave places of amusement. On Monday night last some ladies boarding at the Astor Place Hotel, had their wearing apparel rendered almost entirely valueless, as they were returning from the opera, at the Academy of Music, in Fourteenth street. Some other ladies were also treated in a like manner as they were returning from Wood's Varieties, Mechanics' Hall. The operation of destroying clothing by means of vitriol is attended with so little noise or trouble, that it is a very difficult matter for the police to arrest the offending parties, even if the mischief be committed within a few feet of them. It is hoped that some of the rascals will be taken into custody and punished severely.

SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

A negro woman, in Camden, Arkansas, lately gave birth to four children, three girls and one boy, averaging in weight about seven pounds each. The owner of the mother has named them Mississippi, Ouachita, Red River and Railroad; the boy received the last appellation.

A man is walking for a wager in New Orleans. He is to walk 338 half miles in 338 half hours, on a bet of \$1500.

The Virginia Senate has passed the bill accepting of Lewis W. Washington, the grant of the birth-place of George Washington.

HERCULEAN TASK.—A man lately accepted a challenge to make one million strokes with pen and ink within a month; not to be mere scratches or dots, but far down strokes, such as form the child's first lesson in writing. The month was to be four weeks, and he was to abstain from the task on Sundays; so that he must average 38,000 strokes per day. On the first day he executed about 50,000 strokes; on the second day nearly as many. But at length, after many days, the hand became stiff and weary, the wrist swollen, and it required the constant attendance of a relation or friend to besprinkle it, without interrupting its progress over the paper with a lotion calculated to invigorate it. On the 23d day the million strokes, exceeded by some few thousands, "to make assurance doubly sure," was accomplished.

The Order of United Americans in New Jersey disapprove of the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, and manifest dissatisfaction at the conduct of the Know Nothings.

For two years past there has been no time in which the supply of cattle, bullocks, sheep, and swine, has been so inadequate to the demand as the last fortnight.

The underwriters have made arrangements to raise the brig *Demerara*, recently sunk by the ice in the North River.

All the steamers of the Boston line are now running regularly.

The New York *Spirit of the Times* learns from reliable authority that no less than nine hundred horses have been killed or have died in this city during the late snow season, over and above any number that have ever perished in the city before in the same number of days.

Sixteen new counties have been formed in Texas during the present session of the Legislature.

They are tearing down the Hippodrome in this city.

Mr. Thackeray is giving a series of lectures in New Orleans.

A dispatch from St. Paul, Minnesota, says: "There is nothing of public consequence here. Money five per cent per month, and 'tight' at that. Oh, that Wall street were within gunshot."

A violent shock of an earthquake was experienced in San Francisco on the 15th of February, at three o'clock in the morning. It was felt in every part in the city. The first movement of the earth was very sudden, and the buildings swayed to and fro heavily afterwards, and finally the vibrations were short and rapid. No serious damage had occurred, nor were any lives lost. Illustrated on another page.

The *Courier & Enquirer* objects to Mr. Fillmore on the principle, or plea, that no man should be eligible to election for a "second term" to the office of the Presidency.

A Republican State Convention is to be held at Ann Arbor, Michigan, on the 26th inst.

Hon. E. D. Morgan, (N. Y. city,) Chairman of the Rep. National Committee, has addressed the other members of the Committee, calling them to meet in Washington on the 26th inst.

The K. N.'s of Louisville and St. Louis have ratified the Philadelphia nominations.

The Ohio Legislature have agreed to adjourn from the 9th of April to the first Monday in January, 1857.

In Pennsylvania, 96 anti-administration papers (mostly American) have expressed themselves on the Philadelphia nominations—26 endorsing the ticket—35 opposing it, and the balance standing neutral.

Twenty-eight thousand bales of cotton, on storage in the lower cotton press at New Orleans, were destroyed by fire on the morning of the 7th inst. A portion of the property was insured in New York offices. See illustration.

Hon. John G. Palfrey has withdrawn himself from the political arena, and, it is understood, intends devoting the remainder of his life to literature. He is writing a history of New England, and will in a few weeks sail for England, in order to prosecute his researches in the archives of the mother country.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* has been shown a private letter from Mr. C. M. Clay with reference to his failure, noticed a few days since. Mr. Clay says his creditors have allowed him to go on, and he will be able to pay all his debts, and have a handsome estate left. He did not lose a dollar this season in the pork trade.

Leverson Thomas, the wealthy citizen of Washington County, Pa., lately convicted at Pittsburg of forgery and sentenced to the penitentiary, has been pardoned by Governor Pollock.

The Connecticut Whig State Convention, held on the 13th inst., nominated for Governor, John A. Rockwell, of Norwich; for Lieut. Governor, Joshua M. Carter, of Norwalk. There was not a large attendance of delegates.

The *Albany State Register* is losing some, and cutting off more of its old subscribers. Those interested in the paper think it will gain thereby, as there are some \$60,000 debts against subscribers on its books—410 subscribers owing \$8,700 for sub-scriptions from 1½ to 6 years. Its refusal to support Fillmore and Donelson has created quite a ferment. The *Register* is the K. N. State organ.

The American members of Congress have held a meeting to deliberate on what measures were best calculated to advance the interests of the American party in the coming Presidential campaign.

The Legislature of New Jersey adjourned *sine die* on the 14th inst.

To remedy the Sunday sleepiness which bothers so many good people who want to keep awake, the *Christian Intelligencer* says "the patient must lift his feet seven inches above the floor, and hold it there in suspense, without support to the limb. Repeat the remedy as often as the attack comes on."

The San Francisco *Herald* states that it is currently reported the captain of the mail steamers have positive orders from the company to prohibit the trip between Panama and San Francisco. In other words, not to make as good time as their ships are capable of safely making.

On Thursday morning, as Mr. John Lewis, a milkman residing in Meadow street, Hoboken, was loading his milk-cans into his wagon, he heard the cry of an infant issue from one of them, and upon examination found a boy about six weeks old in the can.

Rev. John L. Sibley has been confirmed by the Board of Overseers of Harvard College as Librarian of the Institution. Mr. Sibley was the associate of the late Dr. Harris, for fifteen years, and his appointment has given great satisfaction to the patrons of the College.

Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts has appointed Thursday, April 10, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer.

Mr. Edward Worrell publishes in the Delaware *Republican* an elaborate vindication of his official course in the United States Consulate at Matanzas. He exposes certain wrongs, alleged to have been committed by Spanish officials.

The mails destroyed by the recent railroad accident near Margarettsville, N. C., were unusually large. The contents of Adams & Co.'s car were valued at \$50,000. The passengers were badly injured, and one of them, named Oenavius Cook, subsequently died.

A shock of an earthquake was felt at Clinton, Conn., a few days ago. It lasted fifteen seconds.

The Bank of England report to Feb. 23, shows a small gain in specie and a large increase in loans and discounts. The money market is stated to have been a little easier at the close of the week the steamer sailed.

The British Trade returns for January have been made up, and present an extremely favorable result in the exports of the kingdom. The aggregate in manufactures, &c., is \$39,870,000, against \$32,520,000 same month in 1855. The increase is ascribed, in a considerable degree, to the prospects of peace.

Baltimore Harbor is open, and large numbers of vessels are arriving and departing. The Norfolk boats leave daily with passengers for the South.

The Stonington steamer, Plymouth Rock, which was ashore last winter on City Island, was on Friday morning taken up the Balance Dock for repairs. Both sides of her hull forward under the water lines and near the bands are badly stove; and her fore foot is slightly damaged. But she does not appear to be strained, nor in the smallest degree out of line.

The Virginia Legislature have passed a bill appropriating a million of dollars to the Virginia, Tennessee and Covington and Ohio Railroad. The appropriation for the Central road was reduced to \$300,000.

A decision in the U. S. Court at Baltimore settles the question that on ship-board blows may be inflicted with any proper weapon in a proper degree, if honestly done, to enforce obedience to a present order, and not to punish for past disobedience.

Not many houses are to let yet in this city. Rents have generally advanced about ten per cent this season.

The important case of the privateer brig General Armstrong against the United States has been decided in favor of the claimants in the Court of Claims.

MUSIC.

ITALIAN OPERA, FOURTEENTH STREET.—*Lucia di Lammermoor* was performed on Friday evening. There was a brilliant attendance, and the host of strangers in the city helped to swell up a crowded house. There is little to be said about the performance that has not been said before. Madame La Grange sang with her usual excellence. In the two first acts she left nothing to be desired in her singing, but in the "mad scene," wonderful as was her vocalization, it struck us as being altogether too ornate—too studied—too premeditated. This a fault but too common with those who possess executive power in a remarkable degree. Brignoli was somewhat unequal, but occasionally he sang with exquisite taste and much feeling. We have a sincere respect for Morelli as an artist, but we do not think that serious singing is his specialty. Still, whatever he does is indicative of the thorough musician. The orchestra was most excellent; its delicacy and precision were worthy of all praise.

On Saturday, instead of *Don Giovanni* Norma was announced, but was changed at a short notice for *Lucresia Borgia* in consequence of the indisposition of *la belle Hensler*. La Grange was, of course, all right. She is an extraordinary woman—a conscientious artist! Never troubled with nervous affections, so common an epidemic among vocalists of the Italian opera. She acquitted herself admirably, and won the hearty applause of an appreciative public which she never deceived or trifled with.

On Monday evening, the 17th, *Troatore* attracted an overflowing audience. The only change in the cast of last week was Miss Adelaide Phillips as *Aracene*. We are not inclined to pronounce an opinion upon the abilities of this young lady. The nervousness consequent upon a first appearance before a New York audience, deprived her, no doubt, of much of her self-possession. We may therefore fairly infer that she did not do herself perfect justice. She has, undoubtedly, a good contralto voice, and seems to be somewhat familiar with the business of the stage, and has fair pretensions to method. But we desire to hear her again before we determine her artistic dimensions.

With the exception of *Troatore* on Monday, there has been no performance during Passion week. The company has been engaged during the silence in rehearsing the new American Italian opera, called "*La Spia*," (The Spy,) composed by the well-known leader and conductor, Signor Arditi. We have not heard any of the music, but we have no doubt that it will be well worthy the patronage of the public. Were we to give credence to the reports of the many friends of the composer, we should consider *Belini* and *Donizetti* as "gone cases," and tremble considerably for *Ferdini's* chance of being listened to again. Such hyperbolic statements do no good; they tend to produce an over excitement, and expectations too highly raised are hard to satisfy. Signor Arditi's ability is pretty generally recognized, and we have no doubt that he will write fully up to his reputation. The greatest care has been bestowed upon its production; nothing has been spared to render the scenery, dresses and appointments worthy of the occasion. The principals and the chorus have been all thoroughly drilled by Signor Arditi, and although Max Maretzek remains as the conductor of the establishment, the composer himself will direct the performance. It will be produced next Monday evening, the 24th inst.

This evening, Saturday 22nd, *Theodore Esfeld* gives the *Fifth Quartette Soiree*, of his Sixth season. It is hardly necessary to urge our readers to attend this delightful soiree, for all who have any pretension to taste or fashion will surely be seen there. It is an integral part of our musical season, and is liberally supported. The programme is more than usually varied and interesting. The solo artists assisting are Miss Brainerd and Mr. J. N. Pychowski, a pianist and composer who is heard too seldom in public. This soiree is, we regret to say, the last but one of the season.

On Tuesday March 25th *Mason and Bergman* give their fifth and last Matinee but one. The programme is a most excellent one, and will assuredly attract all true lovers of good music. We earnestly hope that the dear and charming ladies who through these Matinees will come early, so that Haydn's lovely Quartette may have a chance of being heard. Good ladies commence your toilettes at ten, so that you may be enabled to reach Dodworth's room by two at the latest.

A fine concert was given on Sunday evening last, at the Assembly Rooms, under the direction of Carl Bergmann. We understand that it was a fine concert, but we can give no particulars, as tickets were not sent to the office.

Parodi and Strakosch are on their way back to New York. They have given a vast amount of concert, at New Orleans a fabulous number for one city, and have met with an uninterrupted course of success. This is assuredly the only concert party that makes any profit. The business manager is Albert Maretzek, who is both able and indefatigable.

GERMAN OPERA IN NEW YORK.—We alluded in our last to the probable formation of a German opera in New York. We are enabled now to furnish the names of the artists who will form the company. The Prima Donne will be Mme. Minna Van Berkel and Miss Anna Picker; Prime Tenore, Herr Pickanesser; 2nd Tenore, Herr Quint; 1st Baritone, Herr Mengis; 2nd Baritone, Herr Massen; Herr Basso, Herr Weinlich; Basso Buffo, Herr Oberlein. Herr Van Berkel, Manager; Carl Bergmann, Conductor.

We know some of these artists, and they are excellent. We shall speak more fully of them in a future issue.

We are credibly informed that a theatre is in the course of erection, of which Hoffman is to be the architect, which will be specially devoted to German Operatic purposes. Its exact location we do not know, but it will be in one of the cross streets a few doors from our great artery Broadway. Our opinion is, that this undertaking will prove eminently and triumphantly successful. The repertoire of this Company is the largest and most comprehensive that we have ever seen. We look upon their advent as a musical boon to the city. We shall hear more good and beautiful operatic music through their means in three months, than we have heard from all other sources in a dozen years. We shall resume this subject in a short time.

THE DRAMA.

BURTON'S THEATRE.—The Shakspearean play, *The Winter's Tale*, has been for the present withdrawn. The clever Extravaganza of *Fortunio and His Seven Gifted Servants* is still played, to the delight and amusement of the excellent audiences which nightly attend this establishment. A new Comedy was produced here on Wednesday evening, called *Taking the Glances*; or, *Our Cousin from the Country*, written for the theatre by a resident of New York. It is evidently a specialty for Mr. J. H. McVicker, and in that respect it may be considered a success; but, as regards any claim to any originality of design or novelty in the working out, it possesses none. There is some smart dialogue and some local hits, and, having said this, there is little more to add. The Comedy may be briefly stated thus: A wealthy grocer of New York, earnestly seconded by his wife, is ambitious of becoming fashionable, and calls in the assistance of one of the supposed "upper ten" to aid them in their endeavor. Their daughter catches the infection, of course, and falls frantically and sentimentally in love with a splendidly dressed man, who is supposed to be of the very highest class. The "Country Cousin" of the family is an old lover of the young lady, and rendered particularly "cute" by jealousy, discovers the antecedents of the "well dressed man," exposes him, cures his mistress of her grand passion and the family of its fashionable folly. There are, of course, other characters and incidents, but the above is the "woof" of the comedy. The excellent acting of Mr. McVicker, Mr. Ruasel, and Mrs. Parker and Mrs. C. Howard carried the piece through, and won for it considerable applause and insured its repetition.

WALLACE'S THEATRE.—A series of sterling comedies have engrossed the stage of this theatre during the past week. On Monday evening the elegant Comedy of the *Rivals* was performed. On Tuesday evening Sheridan's Comedy of the *School for Scandal* was produced, with a cast which only this theatre can furnish. On Wednesday evening Bourcicault's Comedy, *The Irish Heiress*, was given. Mr. Henry Placide appearing in his original character *Lord William Dacre*; Mr. Lester as *Perry Ardent*; Mr. Brougham as *Major Fuso*; Mr. Dyott as *Sir Wm. Stammers*; Mrs. Hoey as *Norah Merwin*, and Miss Raymond as *Early Dacre*. It is needless to say how admirable was the performance of this piece. It was as near perfection as possible. On Thursday evening the really sterling Comedy of *John Bull*, attracted a fine house, and in its representations left nothing to be desired. The houses at this establishment are uniformly good, and embrace the *élite* of the intelligence and fashion of our city. On Monday evening, March 24th, Mr. James Wallace will make his appearance in *Benedick*, in Shakspeare's play of *Much Ado About Nothing*. This will be a great occasion, and those who desire seats should secure them in advance.

NIBLO'S THEATRE. The illness of Madlle. Therese Robert interrupted for a brief period the performance of the elegant new ballet, *Figaro, the Barber of Seville*, composed by Jerome Ravel. We are happy to state that she has recovered and has returned to delight, by her exquisite grace and artistic refinement, the fashionable audiences which nightly attend this establishment. The Ballet Troupe of which she forms the chief ornament is, beyond all cavil, the finest and most complete company in the United States, and reflects high credit upon the liberality of the management.

The beautiful romantic spectacle pantomime, the *Elf King*, or *Wealth and Poverty*, is still in the ascendant, eliciting the laughter and applause of all who witness it. The admirable acting of the Ravens can hardly be too highly praised; their fun is real and genuine and the people are infected with it, and in this is the secret of their success. The *Elf King* will probably be played for two or three weeks to come.

Mr. Niblo is shortly expected back from Europe where he has been upon an exploring expedition, seeking out "lions," wherewith to delight the frequenters of his elegant establishment.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—The splendid romantic equestrian drama, *Timour the Tartar*, produced here on Monday night, has met with a decided success. It is one of those spectacles which the Broadway management alone is capable of producing. The plot of the piece may be briefly stated as follows: *Agib*, Miss Willis, the son of *Zorilda*, Mme. Ponzi, is taken prisoner by *Timour*, Mr. Fisher, who has killed the boy's father. *Zorilda* striving to rescue her son, is also made captive. The father of *Timour*, aided by *Zorilda* effects the escape of *Agib*. The tyrant *Timour* seeks to revenge himself upon *Zorilda* who avoids his fury by leaping into the sea, from which she is rescued by her intrepid son considerably assisted by his horse. The parts were all well sustained, and the beautiful horses acted like old stagers, but not of the omnibus sort.

Timour the Tartar, whom the public, having caught, seem to like, was performed during the week in connection with the other grand spectacle, *The Catastrophe of the Ganges*.

The great equestrian spectacle *Mazeppa*, will be produced on Monday evening, March 24th.

We hear it rumored that the celebrated Miss Kimberly will play a short engagement sustaining some of her most popular characters, commencing early in April. We have no doubt that this will prove a profitable engagement both to the charming actress and to the management.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM.—The gorgeous Spectacle which we announced last week as in preparation at this popular place of amusement was produced on Monday

evening last, the 17th, and has met with the most gratifying success. *Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp* was always a favorite with us—a liking which we only share with the rest of the world, with that part of it at least which retains any recollection of the impressions of its childhood, and its production on this occasion recalls by its magnificent appointments all our early dreams of Oriental splendor and fairy wonders. The splendid properties are all real; the products of the land in which the scene is laid, and this fact adds not a little to the interest with which we witness this performance.

While praising the accessories of this attractive piece, we must not forget to commend most warmly the excellent acting of the company. This should have been our first duty, but though last, it is not least in our estimation.

We presume that *Aladdin* will run during the whole of next week, and we advise those who love the marvellous not to neglect to witness it.

LAURA KEENE'S VARIETIES.—The thrilling and powerful drama of "*Camille*" was produced at this theatre on Monday evening, March 17th, to a crowded and brilliant audience.

Miss Keene's version of this drama is a compound of two popular French pieces, "*La Dame aux Camélias*" and "*Victorine*." The strong points of each are preserved, and the parts so adapted as to form a drama of close and unflagging interest.

Miss Laura Keene has studied the character of *Camille* deeply, and has worked out a perfect conception of its varied phases. There is nothing strained nor stilted; nothing that we do not feel but it might be; her identification with the character is complete, and she abandons herself to the situations and invests them thereby with a living and terrible reality. It is consummate art thus to counterfeit nature. We think of all the characters yet sustained by Miss Keene, *Camille* must be considered the most successful. It is her greatest triumph, and was received as such by the public. She was called out frequently during the piece to receive the enthusiastic testimonials of the public approbation.

To Mr. Jordan we must award the meed of high praise. He had evidently studied the character of *Armand* carefully and understandingly, and threw into it a spirit and an earnestness that savoured of reality, and invested an every-day-life character with a superior dignity. Mr. Jordan is rapidly acquiring that artistic abandon so necessary to the development of the stronger passions, and so certain to fix the attention of the audience and enlist their sympathies with the actor. We recognise the student in all Mr. Jordan's recent personations, and look upon him as a man whose path to eminence is free from all obstruction.

The other characters in the piece were ably sustained, and the curtain fell amidst applause hearty and unanimous. "*Novelty*" continues unabated in its attractions, and will probably hold its place at the Varieties for several weeks to come.

Gold medals, to the value of \$1,500, have been ordered by the City Council of Portsmouth, Va., to be presented to the surgeons at the Naval Hospital there for their attention to the sick during the epidemic.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE, BURNING OF A PHILADELPHIA AND CAMDEN FERRY BOAT.

ABOUT half-past eight o'clock on Saturday night, March the 15th, the ferry boat New Jersey, while crossing the Delaware from Philadelphia to Camden, took fire while midway the river. About one hundred passengers were on board and the alarm at once became terrific. Owing to the vast quantities of ice floating in the channel, and the prevailing confusion, the boat became unmanageable, and floated a burning mass until it grounded upon a bar opposite Arch street. Every effort made to check the flames proved unavailing. Among the passengers a scene of the wildest excitement ensued. Losing all presence of mind they rushed forward to escape the devouring element, and to be ready to jump ashore, the moment it was fondly hoped the boat would reach the wharf. When within possibly ten feet of the shore the pilot house fell, rendering the steering apparatus useless. A strong ebb tide setting up the river, caused the boat, even at the moment safety appeared possible, to sheer off and float again into the current. Meantime a large number of the passengers had jumped overboard, some of whom managed to keep from sinking by catching hold of cakes of ice; others were rescued by small boats. Most of the helpless and paralyzed women kept the deck, until their clothing took fire, and they too, amid appalling shrieks, precipitated themselves into the water. There was nothing on the boat to facilitate the saving of life or give any assistance to the passengers. At the moment the boat was nearest the wharf, some of the passengers had a chance to gain the shore, but many who made the leap were crushed under the revolving paddle-wheels. The excitement upon the announcement of the disaster in Philadelphia and Camden, was of the most intense and painful character. Most of the victims were known to live in the latter named city, and every family felt as if the doom of death was suspended over them, in fact, the place has been plunged into mourning.

Mr. William Agnew, a resident of Camden, gives a vivid description of the catastrophe. He says he was returning home from Philadelphia and took the boat at Walnut street wharf. When it started, the pilot attempted to reach Camden by the way of the channel which divides Windmill island, but finding the east end much blocked with ice, she was backed out and headed up the stream with a view to circumnavigate the island. When opposite Market street, I observed flames bursting out around the smoke stack, and raised the cry of "fire." An unusually large number of passengers were on board, many of them women and children. The fire originated in the fireproof room during the absence of the fireman, and spread with fearful rapidity. It soon wrapped the entire after part of the boat in flames and drove the passengers forward. The strong ebb tide setting up the river convinced me it was impossible to run the boat aground upon the northern part of the island, and I was glad to see the pilot head for the Philadelphia shore. The captain at this time was in the pilot house giving orders. I was upon the bow of the boat in the midst of a wild, heart-rending scene of terror. A crowd of at least one hundred persons, including twenty or twenty-five ladies, were clustered together in the smallest possible space to avoid the intense heat of the flames—some clinging to the guards, others frantically endeavoring to wrench loose the stanchions which were yet free from the devouring element, while some stood horror-stricken, gazing upon the fast approaching flames behind, or the icy current before them. There was nothing on board save a bench or two that could be made available as a float or life-preserver. As the volume of the flames increased it caught the dresses of the women, whose shrieks for assistance were appalling. Not until their clothing was burnt from their persons did the passengers seem willing to seek a chance of safety in the bosom of the other element. One by one, sometimes five or six at a time, they made the fearful leap from the burning deck. The boat had been forced to a distance of not more than ten feet from the wharf when the pilot house fell—the government of the helm was lost, and the vessel sheered off again into the river. Some on the upper deck, however, had a chance to leap ashore; others fell short, and were crushed by the paddlewheels. Every hope of running into the wharf was now in vain, when Mr. Agnew, leaping into the water clear of the paddlewheels, for the engine was still going, fortunately reached the bow of a clipper ship, and was rescued by the promptness of those on board.

THE DEAD.

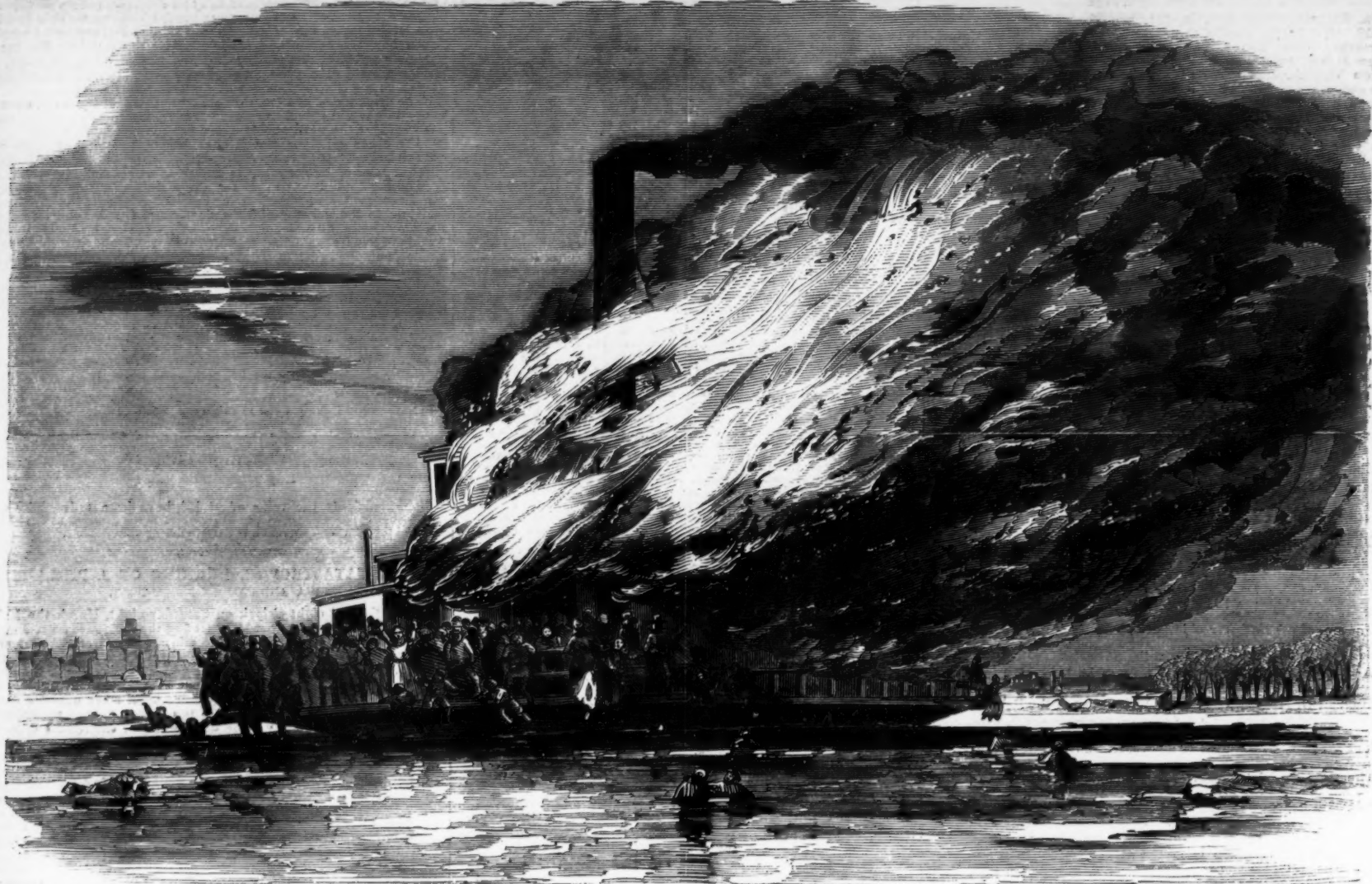
Abraham James, Camden. John Little, South Camden, thirty-eight years of age, left a wife and three children. James M. Shermer Camden; John S. Newtown, Cooper's Hill, N. J.; Mrs. Shade, Philadelphia; Alex. Claxton, South Camden; James McCaffrey, Camden; Francis Fitzpatrick, Philadelphia; Francis Baird, Philadelphia; Meyer Reinberg, South Camden; Verasa Nixon, Camden; the body of a little girl not identified; Frederick Thompson, thirteen years of age was drowned under the most distressing circumstances. He resided with his father James Thompson, in Camden, and at the time of the calamity was with his father on board the boat. While the crowd was rushing forward Mr. T. had his son by the hand, waiting a favorable opportunity to jump overboard. Frederick was crying piteously, and called for aid. The father and son were pushed off the boat, and while the father escaped with a slight injury to the shoulder, caused by being struck by the paddle-wheel, the son was lost; Mary Massey, Charles Sharp. Colored persons: Emory Riley, Camden; Mary Ann Diggs, James Williams, Jacob Campbell, James A. Kennard, Morris Bailey Henry Johnson, Luther Olney, Elijah Hutchinson, all of South Camden.

MISSING.

Miss E. Fullerton, Mr. Fidell, Charles Wetherby, H. Lelarge, Thomas Allen, Miss S. Carman, John Parsons, Mr. Crisp, Samuel Briggs, Ed. Meerchamp, Charles Keyser, Mary Massey, John Prince, Charles Beale, child of Mr. Giverson, Mr. Ephilean, Mr. Mayher, I. Wesley Stewart, Asa Bullard, H. Carr, Mr. Glass, — Quin, Mr. Riddell, Charles Sharp, — Snowden, — Smith, Mrs. Wagstaff, Ann Dahman, Henry Johnson, Luther Olney, Thomas Smith, Mrs. Jane Burns. Colored persons: Edward Manroken, Elijah Hutchinson, — Kernan, and a boy, name unknown.

While the flames were still raging, a Philadelphia correspondent and artist sketched the appalling catastrophe as an illustration for our paper, and to further accomplish our design, one of our best

DREADFUL CATASTROPHE AT PHILADELPHIA.



FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE ON BOARD THE FERRY-BOAT "NEW JERSEY," ON HER PASSAGE ACROSS THE DELAWARE.

resident artists at once proceeded to the scene of disaster. We are therefore enabled to give our readers exact and perfect representations, such as may be relied upon, carefully drawn on the spot.

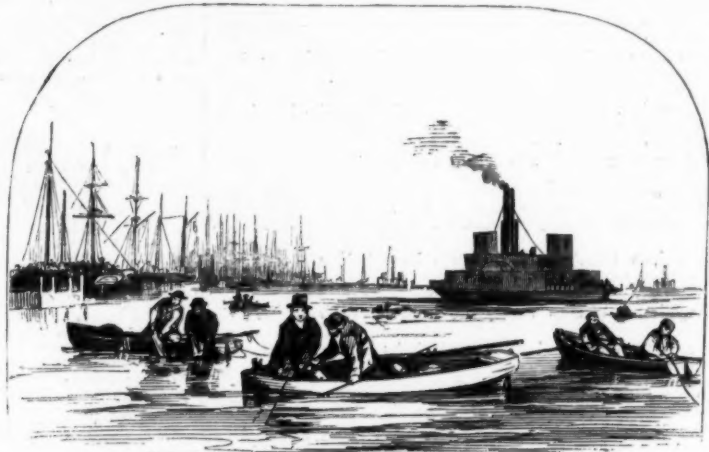
RECEPTION OF THE DEAD AT CHERRY STREET STATION-HOUSE.

As fast as the bodies were recovered, they were conveyed to the

the agitated crowd would rush to the spot to catch a glimpse of the now cold and distorted features, and vast numbers of excited persons would follow up to the doors of the station-house. So great



WRECK OF THE "NEW JERSEY," FROM THE CAMDEN SIDE.



SMALL BOATS EMPLOYED BY THE CORONER DRAGGING FOR BODIES.

INCIDENTS.

Before the Coroners jury the witnesses C. P. Dickenson and Nicholas E. Chase, were examined. The principal new facts elicited from these witnesses were—first, their opinion that the boat was an unsafe one; that the fire was the result of carelessness; that no effort was made to extinguish the flames, and that no means of escape were afforded the passengers. One of the witnesses was also of opinion that a number of females were burnt on the boat.

Coroner Delavan waited upon the Commandant of the Navy Yard, for the purpose of procuring a field-piece to aid in the recovery of the bodies. Strange as it may appear, no proper piece was at command, and Captain Lee promised to have one in readiness the next morning. This is an efficient Navy Yard with a vengeance, and probably as it has no guns ready for the service of humanity, it has not any at immediate command for the destruction of humanity.

SMALL BOATS EMPLOYED BY THE CORONER, DRAGGING FOR THE BODIES.

This sketch is taken from on board the steamer JOHN FITCH, on which the Coroner superintended the laborers in the small boats while dragging for the lost bodies. On the left of the picture is the Arch street wharf, which the unfortunate ferry-boat attempted to reach after it caught fire. Crossing upon it at the moment it was sketched were thousands of spectators watching with painful anxiety the result of the labors of those employed in rescuing the dead from the river.

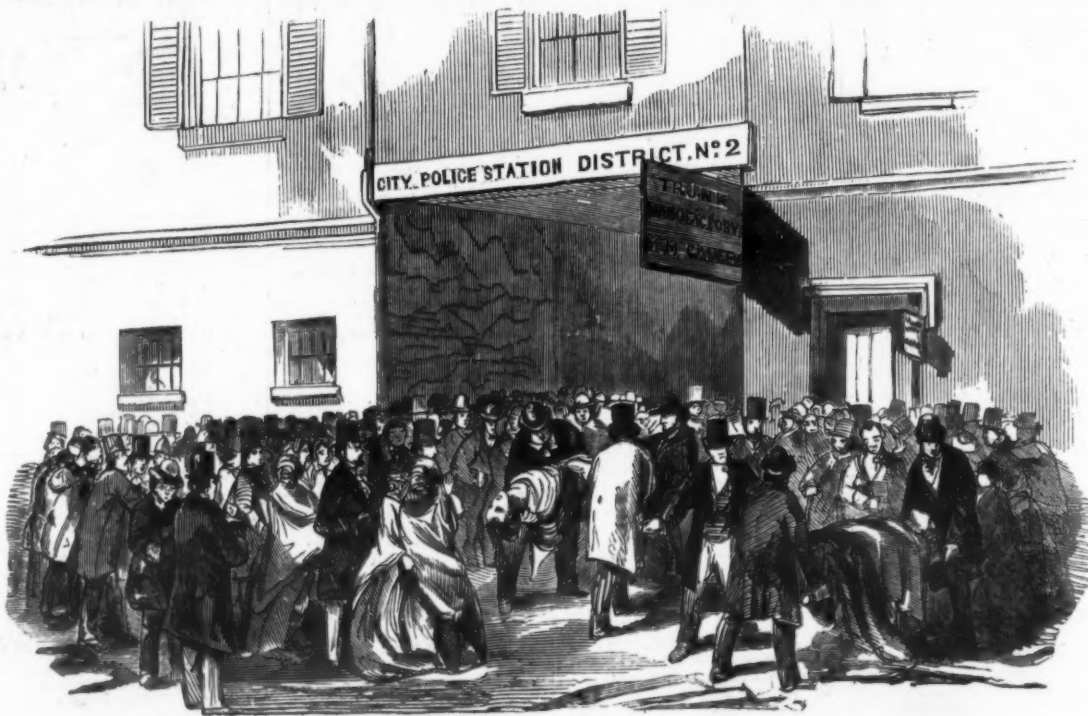
Cherry street station-house, between Fourth and Fifth streets, for the purpose of being recognised and taken possession of by their friends. The moment a corpse was recovered and brought ashore,

indeed, was the crowd in front of the building, that it was with difficulty bodies could be consigned to their temporary resting place, such was the universal desire to behold the

unfortunate victims of the accident. The slightest opening of the entrance door was a signal for a general rush of those who had lost friends. The most stringent measures had finally to be resorted to, to avoid this pardonable excitement, and the station-house was put in charge of a strong body of police. Meanwhile, the lamentations of those who recognised their friends filled the air, excited and terrified those who had fore-bodings that those they loved were involved in the catastrophe, and many attracted inactively from curiosity to the spot, shed bitter tears of sympathy for those so suddenly and cruelly bereft of relatives and friends.

WRECK OF THE NEW JERSEY FROM THE CAMDEN SIDE.—PHILADELPHIA IN THE DISTANCE.

After the boat was consumed to the water's edge, the hull floated within a quarter of a mile of the Camden shore, and sunk among the ice. The wreck, what is visible of it, presents a strange and startling appearance. The gallow's frame of the engine is entirely burnt away, yet the heavy blackened beams remain in mid air, supported by the connecting rods. Towards this strange monument resting on the tomb of so many valuable lives, many anxious eyes are turned, for it seems to be a ghostly representation of what was once the living and useful machinery of the unfortunate boat.

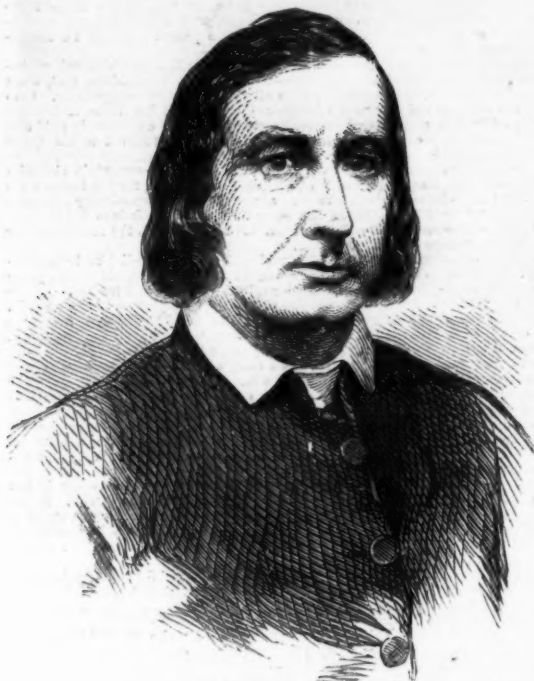


RECEPTION OF THE DEAD AT THE CHERRY STREET STATION-HOUSE.

SAMUEL L. SOUTHARD, A.M., RECTOR OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, BUFFALO.

Mr. SOUTHARD was born in Trenton, New Jersey, in the year 1819. His father, having the same name, was Secretary of the Treasury, under the administration of Monroe, U. S. Senator for New Jersey, and acting Vice President. Much of Mr. Southard's early life has passed in Washington. At the early age of sixteen he graduated with honor at Princeton College, read law nearly three years, then entered the Theological Seminary of the City of New York, and was at the conclusion of his studies ordained by Bishop Doane, in St. Michael's Church, Trenton, on Saturday the 17th July, 1843. He was admitted to Priest's orders in Christ Church, Bellville, New Jersey, and was at once called to that parish, where he remained two years, until called to Calvary Church, New York, then a small understructure in a growing neighborhood. This church was six times enlarged in three years.

The splendid Gothic church, to which the name of Calvary was transferred, and which is now under the pastoral care of Dr. Hawks,



R. V. SAMUEL L. SOUTHARD, A.M., RECTOR OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, BUFFALO.
FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.

was built in the next two years of his ministrations. In 1848 he was called by the Vestry of Trinity, as an Assistant Minister, and declined. In 1849, he resigned Calvary and went to Newark, N. J., where he preached for one year in Trinity Church of that parish, during the illness of its Rector, and built at the same time "The House of Prayer," a model Gothic parochial church, of stone, where he remained four years, until called to his present charge in Buffalo. Although Mr. Southard has received many calls from different congregations throughout the Union, he has only twice accepted, at Calvary and at St. John's. His leisure time has been occupied with the production of literary works, among which is a volume of sermons on "The Mystery of Godliness," which has been widely read, and the source of much service to the church.

The extension and improvements in St. John's, which our drawings represent, have been made during Mr. Southard's ministry, and must be looked upon as a just compliment to his usefulness and popularity as a Christian gentleman and beloved pastor.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, BUFFALO.

C. N. OTIS, ARCHITECT.

St. John's Church is not only deservedly admired by the citizens of Buffalo, but calls forth warm encomiums from strangers who visit that city, and take an interest in church architecture. Its massiveness and beauty, and the admitted perfection of its internal arrangements (since the late alterations it has undergone) are every way remarkable, particularly considering that it was the first Gothic stone edifice erected in Western New York.

EXTERIOR.

The extreme length of the building is one hundred and thirty-five feet, breadth of front eighty feet, height of tower one hundred and fifty-three feet, height of the side walls thirty-one feet. The style of the church is that known as the transition from the early English to the decorated style. Although the building is comparatively devoid of ornament, yet the simplicity, boldness and harmony of its outline, ren-



EXTERIOR OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, BUFFALO.

der it one of the most imposing church edifices in the country. The tower, and we know of none more perfect, is the most conspicuous object from any point approaching Buffalo, and greets the eye of the voyager upon Lake Erie as does the spire of Trinity the mariner, approaching the city of New York. The church was erected during the ministry of the Rev. Montgomery Schuyler, who was its first Rector, and who by his zeal and energy succeeded in raising probably the largest Protestant congregation in the "Queen City of the Lakes." The church was consecrated on Ascension day, 1848.

INTERIOR.

The width of interior between stone walls is 61½ feet, length of room 100 feet, height from floor to ridge pole 61 feet, angle of roof

45 degrees. The body of the building is divided into seven bays, by six independent truss-bents, and a half-bent against each end wall. This at the time of its erection was the first (and we believe still is) the largest open timber church roof in America, supported wholly upon hammer beams and spandrels. Notwithstanding the many predictions before this roof was erected, that it could not stand, up to the present time it has not shown the slightest symptom of weakness; on the contrary, no one now questions its solidity.

The principle of construction and the mechanical combination of the straight and circular timbers introduced into this roof are such as to relieve the walls almost entirely from any lateral thrust.

The organ gallery is placed over the vestibule, and contains one of the largest organs in the State, made by Gerret House, of Buffalo. The interior of this church has proved to be very perfect for sound.

The Font stands at the head of the middle aisle, and is executed in Caen stone, imported from France, a description peculiarly adapted to the purposes of interior architecture. It is of a light cream color, and is wrought easily. The base of the font is octagonal, and five feet in diameter. The stem and the bowl are also octagonal, and upon each of the sides is carved an appropriate device, all

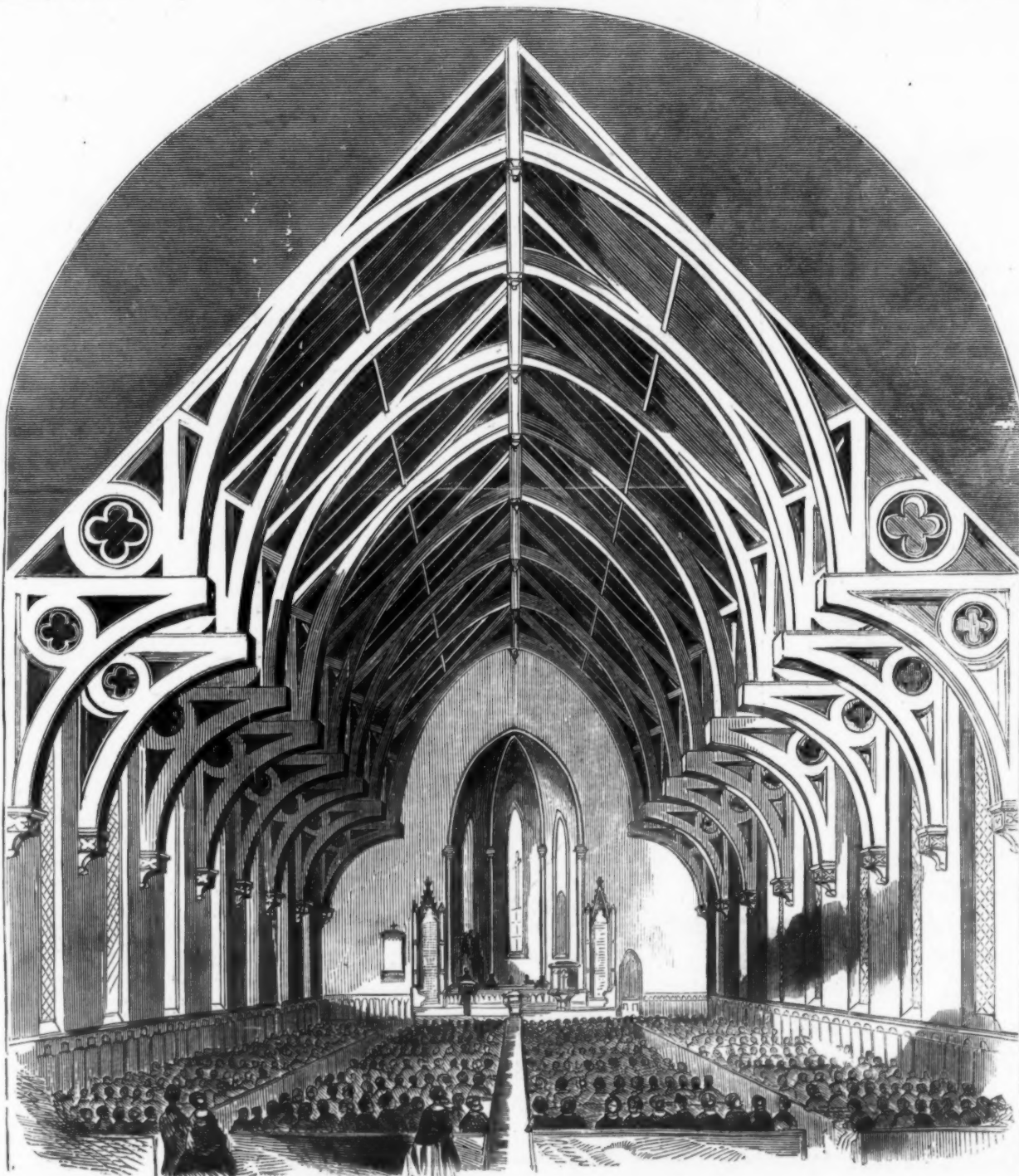


JOSEPH GALTS, SENIOR EDITOR OF THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.
FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.

of which is finely cut. The front bears the inscription "By one spirit we are all baptised into one body." The cover is of oak, and strapped with iron in a tasteful manner.

The Altar, standing out from the apse and within the rail, is a beautiful piece of workmanship. It is also of Caen stone, seven feet long, three feet wide, and three feet high. The front of the altar is wrought in three panels, each illuminated and bearing a fitting device. The centre one represents the cross and the crown of thorns; the one on the left, the three nails, and the one on the right, the scourge, the hammer and the pincers, instruments of crucifixion. Above the panels, in gilt letters, are these words: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. This cup is the New Testament in my blood."

In the three sides of the apse recently added to the church, and forming a portion of the chancel, are three lancet windows of equal dimensions, twenty-one feet high and three feet wide. The windows are stained to represent a single scene, that upon Mount Calvary, near sunset, after the body of Christ had been taken from the cross. The study is from a painting by Professor Weir, of West Point, whose name alone is a sufficient pledge of its beauty and its merit as a work of art. To appreciate the meaning of the scene, the picture should be regarded as a whole, though we must necessarily describe it as it appears in sections. The window upon the right of the clergyman ministering at the altar, represents the scenery of the mount uns neighboring to the Mount of Crucifixion, behind which the sun is sinking, gilding the tops of the hills, shedding the last rays of its departing glory on the cross upon Calvary, and lighting up the dome of the Temple of Jerusalem in the distance. Upon the central window we see the vacant cross, with the ladder still resting against it. At its base are plainly to be distinguished the stakes by which the cross is held in position, the crown of thorns, now discarded, and all the implements of crucifixion. There, too, is the serpent, wounded and departing from the cross, illustrative of the victory of Christ



INTERIOR OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, BUFFALO, N. Y., RECENTLY ALTERED.

over the "old serpent, the devil." The cross bears the inscription which Pilate placed upon it, "I. N. R. I."—Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews. The window upon the left represents the hill upon which the temple of Jerusalem was built, with the temple itself in its vast proportions, taken from the most authentic designs. These pictures, or rather this picture is faultless in perspective and proportion, and colored in a manner which gives a surprising effect. It tells the sad yet glorious story of the crucifixion of our Saviour, and gives at one glance a view of the places linked indissolubly with the History of Redemption. The effect of these windows is much more impressive than any combination of mere colors. They are silent yet eloquent teachers of religious truth, whispering continually to the heart beautiful lessons which might else be forever unlearned.

On the right, as you face the altar, and without the railing, stands the pulpit, a chaste design, supported upon a single clustered column, and yet so perfect are its proportions, that it appears as secure as if it grew in its place. On the left is the Lectern, a simple, substantial upright, bearing a rest for the book. Again, on the right are two stalls for the clergy, and on the left three. In front of the altar is a railing which, without any excess of ornament, is in exceedingly good taste, entered by a "two-leaved" gate, swinging upon a track. On the right of the altar is the Bishop's throne, covered by a Gothic roof, supported by pillars, on the left are three sedilia. The upholstery of the pulpit, and all the furniture is of crimson cloth, matching the covering of the altar. This furniture is all of black walnut, plain in finish, but of excellent workmanship and highly polished.

On either side of the chancel are tablets, one inscribed with the Apostles' Creed, and the other with the Lord's Prayer. Communicating with the chancel is a new and small vestry room, leading to a larger one in the basement, both of which are complete in all their appointments.

These improvements have added very much to the general effect of the interior, and render the church one of the most perfect in its proportions, harmonious in its details, faultless in taste, and altogether one of the most impressive in the country. The chancel, in particular, is remarkably chaste, and, while it is compact, is complete, convenient, and eminently adapted to the quiet and orderly performances of the services of the church.

GALLERY OF DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN EDITORS—NO. 1.

JOSEPH GALES, SENIOR EDITOR OF THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

We commence our gallery of distinguished American editors with the familiar face of Mr. Gales, we believe now the senior editor of the United States. Mr. Gales was born in Sheffield, England, in 1786; his father was editor of the Sheffield Register, and was compelled to fly his country on account of his fearless advocacy of liberal opinions. Coming to America in 1793, he made his home in North Carolina. In the year 1809 Mr. Gales entered the office of the National Intelligencer, which he soon afterwards purchased. His editorial labors have therefore continued for nearly half a century. When the city of Washington was threatened by the British, Mr. Gales, as well as his partner, Mr. Seaton, volunteered in its defence, and took an active part in the events of the day. When the city was taken by the enemy, the office of the National Intelligencer was reduced to ashes.

Mr. Gales throughout his long career has been remarkable for his courtesy as an editor, and his great personal popularity as a gentleman. The tone of his editorials have always been models of good taste, firm in the defence of principles, yet courteous and refined. As an evidence of the distinguished consideration in which he is held as a citizen it is only necessary to state, that he has been twice elected Mayor of the city of Washington. The portrait which we give has been admired for its truthfulness, and will be recognised by thousands throughout the Union as a familiar face—as one of the individualities of our National Capitol.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Commenced in No. 7.

CHAPTER XII.—continued.

As he reached the ridge of the common he recognised George Chason walking rapidly towards him. Like most evil natures he was naturally suspicious, and his mind misgave him till the young man took his extended hand, which he grasped with such terrible cordiality, as Amen thought, that it brought the tears into his eyes.

Not a word had passed between either of them respecting the letters or the money. George listened in silence to the excuses which Amen made for the non-arrival of his hero; and at the end of them merely observed that he should doubtless see the boy to-morrow.

His affectionate brother-in-law secretly prayed that he might. "Where are you going, George?" he said, as the latter, instead of taking the lane, turned towards the wood. "That is not the way, it's more than half a mile further off."

"I know it is," was the reply; "but I can't resist the desire I feel to pass through it. I have taken birds' nests a hundred times in it when a lad. It is almost the only spot of my old haunts that I have not visited. But don't let me take you," he added, "if it is too far."

"Not in the least!" exclaimed the clerk, all his suspicions dissipated by the natural, off-handed manner of the speaker.

"It may tire you."

For some time they walked on in silence till they came to a sort of dell, surrounded on either side by trees. Here George paused and looked around him. "How well I remember this spot," he said. "It was here for the first time in my life I saw my dear young master, Walter Herbert. I was cutting a stick, much such another as this one," he added, pointing to a very tough-looking sapling.

"Shall I cut it for you, George?" said the clerk.

"Thank you," said George.

Amen opened his clasp knife, and began hacking away at the stick.

"I fear I am giving you a great deal of trouble," said the speaker, smiling bitterly, as he watched him.

"Not in the least; it is a pleasure," observed the clerk; "there it is."

He placed it in the hands of his companion, who asked him if he had any idea why he had chosen to come by the wood instead of the lane.

"No."

"I'll tell you, then," exclaimed the young man, laying a grasp of iron on his collar; "to punish your brutality. The robbery of the letters I might have forgiven—your deceit and falsehood—but not your cruelty to my unprotected sister and my defenceless boy."

Down came the honest, manly hand, and with it the stick Amen Corner had selected for his own punishment. He could not have chosen a better one, for the sapling twined round his limbs as if delighted with its task, till the coward reared in agony, and writhed like a wounded snake.

It was long before George Chason yielded to the abject supplications of his brother-in-law for mercy, and when he did so, it was with a feeling of contempt, not of pity.

"You have now felt," he said, "in your turn what it is to be beaten like a hound; but my blows have not fallen on your heart as yours did on Martha's and poor Dick's, but on your worthless body. Go," he said, "and learn prudence from the past; justice and mercy no lessons can teach you."

Amen Corner rose slowly from the turf, on which he had been rolling in agony; his face was pale with suppressed passion, and his bloodshot eyes glared fearfully.

"I shall not forget the lesson," he said.

"Do you threaten me, rascal?"

"I warn you," replied the parish clerk, at the same instant clambering up the bank, so as to be out of his reach; "warn you that, if I waste years for it, I will have my revenge. Go where you will, I follow your track like a bloodhound—hunt you to death—to death," he repeated,—"to death!"

"George Chason turned upon his heel, and made the best of his way to the cottage, deeming it advisable to arrive there before him. When he entered, his sister saw at once, by his flushed brow and quivering lip, that something serious had taken place.

"George," she exclaimed, "what have you been doing?"

"Punishing a felon," replied her brother, "whom I would have transported but that you bear his name."

"Is this your promise?" said Martha, reproachfully.

"I made none," answered the young man; "and if I had, I have since heard that which would have justified me a hundred times in breaking it. That you should have been struck, beaten by this monster!—and Dick, too! Oh, it was enough to make the dead in Crowhall Church start from their coffins in indignant wrath!"

"What!" said Sarah, with a look of astonishment, "do you mean to say that you have dared to lay a hand on Amen Corner?"

"I did not so disgrace it," was the reply; "it is an honest hand, and would have been polluted by the contact. I used the only weapon fit for such a cur, a stick. Come, Martha," he added, "I dare not leave you behind; I must to Newark to seek my boy. He is in the workhouse; a pauper—exposed to all the privation, the shame and misery of such a place. I cannot eat, sleep, or even think, till I have rescued him."

The distress of his sister, on hearing this last act of baseness on the part of her husband, may be more readily imagined than described. Her anxiety to depart equalled, if it did not exceed, the speaker's. In less than an hour, despite the remonstrances of the splinter at her sister-in-law's daring to take

such a liberty, the horse was harnessed to the chaise-cart, and they both started for the poor-house.

On their arrival, Ben, the amiable master, was obliged to confess that the boy had run away, and all his inquiries had been fruitless. George Chason applied instantly to the magistrates; the police were employed, a reward offered, but no intelligence could be procured, and on the second day they returned to Crowhall, dispirited and broken-hearted.

Amen Corner and his sister, after ransacking the cottage, had disappeared, no one knew whither.

That same night poor Dick, his little feet blistered, and his frame shivering with the keen blast, was wandering towards the common, between Mansfield and Sutton Woodhouse. He dared not ask for shelter, so fearful was he of being refused, questioned, and sent back.

How his young heart ached as he passed cottage after cottage, not knowing where to lay his innocent head. He had no idea till then that the world was so wide, and humanity so cold. Occasionally, a curious eye would be turned upon him, but no one asked him to stop and rest his weary limbs, or demanded if he wanted bread.

The lights from the windows made him feel very sad. He thought how delightful it must be to have a home; kind faces to smile upon him, a mother's kiss to soothe him, and a warm bed to lie in; then he wondered if all children had to experience the same trials he had to endure.

At length he reached the common, and began to look round in hope of finding some haystack, into which he might creep as he had done the two preceding nights; but no; all was bleak and barren; the trees wailed mournfully in the wind as if they were listening to a dirge.

It was now dark; no shelter presented itself, and tears began to trickle down the poor wanderer's cheeks. He thought of Martha—kind old Nicholas—Annie, and his young playmates. Even the stable, where he had so frequently hid himself from his persecutor for hours, now appeared a paradise. He wished that he were there again, comfortably nestled in the straw.

"I shall die!" he sobbed, "and no one near me. I shall never see mother or Nicholas again!"

"I can go no farther," he added, seating himself on the damp grass, cold, wet and hungry.

Believing that he had not long to live, the little wanderer began repeating his prayers, when, suddenly, he perceived a light at a short distance. To rise and run towards it was the impulse of self-preservation.

The furious barking of a dog, however, quickened his steps, as he arrived within a few paces of a wagon, such as the families of itinerant showmen are in the habit of moving about the country in. A ragged gray pony and a half-starved looking donkey were nibbling the grass near it. Fortunately for Dick the dog was chained beneath the wagon, still he dared not approach, for the animal appeared ferocious.

So he seated himself upon the grass again, feeling there was some comfort in being near a human habitation, and, regaining courage, began shouting with all his remaining strength, to attract the attention of the inmates of the van.

CHAPTER XIII.

Her feet beneath her petticoat,
Like little mice, stole in and out
As if they feared the light:
And oh! she dances such a way
No sun upon an April day
Is half so sweet a sight.—BUCKLE.

SOME sceptics have doubted the capabilities of the ark to contain the numerous inhabitants which, according to tradition, found an uncomfortable refuge from the deluge within its bosom; and have even presumed to test their opinion by the square and rule, as if truth either could or ought to be decided by actual measurement. Had either of these matter-of-fact, imaginative personages been told the exact number of human beings, to say nothing of the inferior orders of creation, who ate, drank, washed, and slept in the van of the itinerant showman, they would have pronounced it equally impossible; but it was no less a fact—and facts are by no means to be rejected because we cannot comprehend them: the world would become a pretty chaos if they were.

The proprietor of this peripatetic establishment—for so it might logically be designated, the old horse and ragged donkey who drew it from place to place having long since lost all recollection of a trot—had been christened John, plain vulgar John Webb by his unnatural parents, who, taking advantage of his helpless state of lacerated animalculehood, inflicted that outrage upon him—an act of cowardice as well as cruelty, when it is considered that the victim could not even protest against it.

The injured innocent grew up to manhood, and bore the indignity with most praiseworthy resignation till the time of his marriage with Euphrasia Gill, the star of an establishment similar to the one of which, according to the phraseology of the day, he was now the sole proprietor, when the lady out of respect to her own dignity and feeling, elevated him in the hierarchy of sponsorial appellations, by transforming John—odious John—into the lofty and more poetic name of Eugenio, which was endeared to her young, poetic, romantic heart by a thousand soul-thrilling recollections, it being the title of a piece written expressly for her, in which she had first established her unrivalled reputation,—burst upon the patrons of the penny drama in the full corroboration, as her husband, who was fond of using the word, but never could pronounce it properly, invariably termed it, of her mighty genius.

Many of her rivals of the same standing in the profession had the baseness to insinuate that her success had been owing more to the author of the aforesaid play than to her own abilities. Certainly the character of the heroine was a remarkable one; in the progress of the scene she had to stab three tyrants, fight four broadsword combats, keep a whole band of ruffians at bay with a single pistol, leap off a tremendous canvas rock some eighteen inches high, into the gulf beneath; and finally drag two murderers to justice, one in each hand, all in the space of five and thirty minutes,—the time, as the directions in the play-books say, of acting.

Metaphorically speaking, Euphrasia was born upon the stage, her father for many years, both before and after her birth having filled the important office of one of the scene-shifters at Covent Garden, and his wife that of dresser to Mrs. Siddons.

The great sensation produced upon the playgoing public by her mistress, in the name of Euphrasia, in the Green Nymph, first suggested to Mrs. Gill the name of her baby whom she resolved to make an actress of; as if actresses could be made!

When the future heroine of the immortal drama of Eugenio was only six years of age her weak but affectionate mother prevailed upon the tragic queen to hear her recite "My name is Norval."

The recitation took place in the lady's dressing-room. When it was over, Mrs. Siddons, who had just been summoned by the call-boy, rose with her usual stately air from her seat. "Gill," she exclaimed, in her deep and sepulchral voice,—

"That make the world full of ill favored children."

And after delivering the quotation, which we need scarcely remind our readers is from "As You Like It," she said out of the room.

At the age of fifteen Euphrasia appeared upon the board of some little country theatre in the character of Lady Macbeth, and failed as a matter of course; a result which the young lady was far however from attributing to her own want of talent and experience. The *Kent and Siddons interest* she declared had crushed her through jealousy, and she looked upon herself as a martyr.

But as even martyrs must exist—vulgar necessity of humanity—the disappointed debutante consented to veil her genius and broken heart in a booth, where, if applause could gratify her vanity, she had little to complain of. *She was appreciated there.*

Although time had deprived the lady of her youthful graces, it had made up for the loss by adding the weight of dignity, which, especially during the summer fairs, when she frequently acted sixteen or twenty times, besides taking place at the door, became fearfully oppressive; in other words, she had grown so uncommonly stout as to be obliged to walk sideways on the stage for fear of tearing down the wings.

Like most victims, she affected a mysterious manner—would groan and sigh heavily, and ask her husband to inform her why she was ever born; a question which John—web beg pardon, Eugenio—had never answered to her satisfaction yet, consequently it remained a problem to the time of her introduction to our readers. Unlike some husbands, Mr. Webb entertained a profound respect for his wife,—in fact it amounted almost to veneration. Her will was law to him—a suggestion a command; in her presence he looked upon himself as a mere cipher; in point of size he was so, being an exceedingly little man, and not unfrequently wondered at his presumption in having proposed to such a magnificent creature.

With all this humility where Mrs. Webb was concerned, the showman was a sharp-witted fellow in his way; could patter on the parade with wonderful eloquence—tickle the ears of the clowns and country girls by his jokes, play with them as an angler would with a trout till he had hooked them, then gradually lead them by the magic of his tongue to the paying place, where his adored Euphrasia, in black cotton velvet and a spangled head-dress, was seated in solemn state to receive the pennies.

At the time the progress of our tale obliges us to introduce this pair of originals to the public, a dark cloud, to use Mrs. Webb's own expression, had obscured the sunshine of their fortunes. Not that they were by any means in want; far from it; but the manager of a rival booth had succeeded in enlisting the members of their company under his banners. The ladies had long complained that the manageres took every part worth acting herself; the leading tragedian, Mr. Ketchford, felt justly indignant at being obliged to sacrifice all his best points and situations to her exigencies; the low comedian said nothing funny—Euphrasia loathed the word—was ever acted; and the old man who played the clarinet between the acts, painted the scenes, filled the grease pots, and wrote the bill board, that his services were not properly appreciated.

The manageres, in her deepest Lady Macbeth-like tone of voice, pronounced them to be soulless wretches, and the consequence was a general break-up.

The showman, however, was not a man to despond. Perhaps in his heart of hearts, although he dared not avow such a feeling to his wife, who clung to the legitimate, he rejoiced in the change; it enabled him to show his resources, to prove what he could do in his line of the profession—that of a posturer and a conjuror. Added to which he was not entirely deserted. Log, his giant—he had been a Botocudo chieftain, an Asbanette, a New Zealander, and half-a-dozen other distinguished personages in his time, as well as carpenter to the establishment,—remained faithful to him. He was a fellow of enormous strength, standing full seven feet high, but mild and child-like in his ways. Being the only member of the company who could carry the magnificent Euphrasia off the stage in his arms, he was duly appreciated by the lady.

In addition to the giant, were two children, brother and sister, orphans,

who refused to abandon the fortunes of Eugenio Webb. They had been treated kindly, felt safe with him—advantages which, young as they were, experience taught them were not always to be met with in their itinerant mode of life.

Samuel, or, as his master would call him, *Samuel*, though only twelve years of age, was an expert tumbler, a great advantage in the present crisis of affairs. He could stand upon his head or his hands with equal facility, balance himself in all sorts of uncomfortable positions, and twist his legs under his arms and hop upon his hands like a frog. But his great feat, which never failed to elicit thunders of applause, was one which he performed with Gog. Even Mrs. Webb, with all her love for the legitimate, condescendingly admitted that it was clever. The boy would climb up the huge trunk of the human colossus till he reached the head, on which he would stand, balance himself for an instant, and then spring off, throwing a somersault before he alighted on the ground. Although twelve years of age, he was not taller than our hero, but stouter limbed, and his muscles more fully developed, the natural consequence of the violent exertions he was obliged to make. He had very regular features: light hair, blue eyes, and an exceedingly arch, though not cunning expression.

His little sister, Pet—the name she always went by—was a dancer. It was impossible to look upon her without being struck by her beauty—the impersonation of all that is graceful and sunny in childhood. There was life—the sunshine of hope, the joyousness of existence in her dark gipsy like eyes, melody in her voice, whilst her merry laugh sounded like mirth half drowned in music.

Her winning ways made Pet a favorite with all who came in contact with her, for, with the confidence of youth, she possessed that which is far more beautiful, an innate modesty. Her vagrant life, with all its dangerous associations, had not sullied that. She had hitherto passed through an atmosphere of contagion without breathing it.

There was something exceedingly touching in the affection which existed between these poor abandoned children—abandoned to themselves, and what was far more dangerous, the world, with all its loathsome temptations. Sam—we are fond of abbreviating names—not only loved his little sister, but watched over her, and, though generally speaking, of an exceedingly mild and quiet disposition, became absolutely furious if any one ventured to indulge in evil conversation in her presence.

As for Gog, he perfectly adored the little fairy. The man-mountain obeyed a word, a look, the least sign from her; and child as she was, for Pet had not yet completed her eleventh year, she was aware of the extraordinary influence she possessed over him. When she danced he would stalk into the front of the booth, and with his huge hands upon his knees, watch the motion of her little feet with grins of intense delight.

On such occasions it was perfectly useless for Webb to tell him to do anything: the order was unheeded. Even the frowns of the magnificent Euphrasia were without effect. Gog had neither ears nor eyes except for Pet.

The origin of this strong feeling in the giant may be explained in a few words. Other children either mocked or fled from him with terror and aversion; Pet, on the contrary, treated him with the utmost confidence and affection. She would spring from any height, with a joyous laugh, if Gog only held out his arms to catch her, pat his enormous head with her little hands with just the same confidence as she did that of the ferocious bull dog who guarded the van at night. No wonder that Gog felt so strongly attached to her; the love of the innocent child reconciled him to himself. *It taught him he was human.*

Having introduced the inmates of Mr. Webb's wagon—no, we presume it would be a misnomer to say household—we shall give our readers a brief description of the van, whose limited space had been eked out by all sorts of imaginable and unimaginable contrivances.

It was built of very light wood, covered with canvas so as to render it impervious to the rain, and was just eighteen feet long and ten broad. In the interior arrangements not an inch of room had been wasted. At the extreme end were two beds, one for the proprietor, constructed upon a kind of shelf, and underneath it a second one for Pet. They were separated from the rest of the van by a long chintz curtain.

The lockers on either side of the larger division served for seats by day, and dormitories at night; the longer one, as a matter of course, for the giant, and the opposite one, which was much shorter, on account of the bright brass stove in the corner, for Sam.

We very much doubt if the talented authoress of "The Mysteries of Udolpho," even with her extraordinary graphic powers, could have described all the mysterious contrivances of the place—the panels which opened into little cupboards, filled with all sorts of odds and ends; the trap-door under the table, where saucepans, kettles, frying-pans, in short, the entire *table de cuisine* of Mr. Webb's peripatetic establishment were stowed away; the shelves for the plates, dishes, teacups and saucers, in the corner opposite the one occupied by the stove, and the spoons, knives, and forks, stuck in holes drilled through the beams which supported the sides and roof of the van; in short, there was a place for everything, and everything, having nowhere else to put it, in its place.

The remaining inmates of the wagon were a monkey, whose antics must have been extremely limited, seeing that he had barely room to turn himself in the box, with strong iron wires in front of it, in which he was confined; a large, grave-looking macaw, whose only pleasure appeared to be in pecking at the little green parrot perched by his side; and a linnet in a nest cage, which hung near the widow.

The last was the property of Pet; she had bought it of some boys when only half-fledged, and her brother had given her the cage.

The manager and manageres, together with the giant and two children, were seated round the table in the centre of the van in the act of commencing supper, when the loud barking of the dog attracted their attention.

"Some one Juke doesn't like," said the manager.

"The Romanies," observed Gog.

"If it should be the constable," suggested Sam.

"There's something up, I'm sure," exclaimed Webb, listening. "I can hear a voice."

"It is a child's!"

This was uttered by Euphrasia in a very solemn tone. "Perhaps the heir of some illustrious house," she added, "who has escaped from his assassins; or deserted innocent, who has lost his way; or—"

"The tinker's boy," interrupted the matter-of-fact Sam. "I saw him on the common on the look-out for what he could prig. I know him of old."

At this unromantic suggestion the manageres relapsed into a gloomy silence. As the dog still continued to give tongue, the showman and Gog rose from the table and gitted the van, with the intention of ascertaining what was the matter. As for any violence, they had little apprehension of that kind; but something might be stolen. In about ten minutes they returned, the giant bearing our hero, whose shouts had first attracted their attention, insensible in his arms.

"It is a child!" exclaimed Euphrasia.

"Poor little fellow," said her husband; "I couldn't leave him to die on the wet grass where he had fallen. He doesn't look much like the *hare* of an illustrious house, though," he added, with a slight smile at his wife.

Sam and Pet, his sister, with the curiosity and sympathy natural to their age, crowded close to Gog to look upon the wanderer, whose cap had fallen off, exposing his pale features and half-closed eyes to their regard.

"Cold," said Pet, gently touching one of Dick's hands which hung listlessly over the knees of the giant, who had seated himself upon the floor in front of the fire. "Rub him, Gog, gently—mind, very gently."

The man-mountain began assiduously to chafe the limbs of our hero, whom the warmth of the place, assisted by the friction, began to restore to his senses.

The little girl clasped her hands with joy, and would have danced with it, too, had there been room enough; as it was, she contented herself with patting Gog upon the head, calling him good, kind Gog, and a dozen other familiar appellations.

It was some minutes after recovering from the swoon into which he had fallen through fatigue and exhaustion, before Dick could make out either where he was, or what had occurred. It was a fortunate thing that the giant was seated in such a manner that his enormous height was not perceptible, or terror might have caused our hero to imagine that he had fallen into the clutches of some monster.

The sight of Pet's beautiful face, with her dark, loving eyes fixed intently upon him, and Sam's kind looks, re-assured him; their presence appeared to him an assurance of protection, so he tried to smile, as he faltered his thanks to them.

"And what is your name, my little man?" demanded Webb.

"Dick, sir."

"Dick what?"

"Only Dick," replied the wanderer. "I have never been called any other."

The showman and his wife exchanged glances: the former scarcely knew what to make of it—either the boy was wilfully deceiving him, or there was something extraordinary in his never having known his name.

"I knew there was a mystery! I felt it darkening round my soul!" exclaimed Euphrasia, who, with all her eccentricity, was really a kind-hearted creature. "Are you hungry, sweet one?"

"If you please, mam," said Dick.

There was almost a quarrel between Pet and her brother, as to which should give him their share of the supper; it was only compromised by Webb observing that there was enough for all. The wet jacket of our hero was taken from him, and put before the fire to dry, after which they all sat down to table. Homely as the fare was, Dick ate heartily, for it was much better than for months he had been accustomed to.

At the conclusion of the meal, the showman made three glasses of hot gin-and-water, one for himself, the others for Gog and his wife.

"And so you have lost your way?" he said, addressing the little wanderer.

"No, sir, I haven't. If you please, I ran away," was the reply.

"But that was very wrong."

"Was it, sir?" demanded the boy, with a look of surprise. "I did not think so."

"Come, tell me all about it," continued Webb, for he began to feel an interest in him. "You shall stay here for to-night."

"Thank you, sir," said Dick.

The question had to be repeated by the awful Euphrasia herself, before our hero could bring himself to explain why he had taken so decided a step, so great was his fear of being sent back to his persecutors.

"Mother married again," he faltered out; "I was happy, oh, so happy, till then. But Amen Corner beat me—and he beat my mother too," he added, lowering his tone.

"The wretch!" exclaimed the manageres. "I should like to see the monster that would lay his hand upon me."

"So should I," observed Pet; "I'd soon set Gog at him."

The giant nodded and grinned, as much as to say he should like to see him too.

"Well," continued Dick, "at last Amen Corner said I was a bigger boy

that he would not keep me any longer, and so he—he—took me to the poor-house."

"Shocking!" observed Mrs. Webb.

"Dreadful!" said her husband.

Pet did not exactly understand what the poor-house was, but from the preceding exclamations she very naturally imagined that it must be some very terrible place, and the interest she began to feel for our hero increased.

"The poor-house," repeated the showman; "the race! I wouldn't send a dog of mine there to be mowed up between stone walls, worse than a prison; one does see some fun, and get a good dinner there. I know what it is," he added, striking his knuckles emphatically upon the table, "hard fare, hard words, till the heart becomes harder than both. I've felt it all."

"Eugenie!" murmured his wife, in a deep tone.

"By description, my love; felt it by description—as a matter of course I never could have experienced anything of the kind in my own person. Like yours," he added, in a theatrical tone, "my infancy was cradled in all the luxury of an ancestral home; though cruel destiny has brought me to this humble state, my mind is noble still."

"As this was the tag of one of the acts in the never-to-be-forgotten drama of 'Eugenie,'" Mrs. Webb smiled graciously—her dignity was spared.

"And so you ran away?" she said, with an approving look.

"Yes, mam."

"Why?"

"Because I knew that I was not a beggar," exclaimed Dick, at the same time his pale features flushing with pride and shame; "for Nan and Patience both told Amen Corner that the house, garden, and all were mine."

"I'd have run away, too," observed Sam, "and precious soon."

"Weren't you afraid?" asked Pet.

"No," replied our hero, calmly, "for I always said my prayers."

Unfortunately Pet did not exactly understand what saying his prayers meant; but imagined that it must be something exceedingly good if it prevented any one from feeling frightened. Eugenie was so delighted with his reply, not from the reliance on heaven, but the spirit it displayed, that she stretched forth her arm, and exclaimed exultingly—

"The blood of Douglas can protect itself!"

"Poor child!" muttered Gog.

Mrs. Webb uttered a hollow groan.

"Is the lady ill?" inquired Dick, with the utmost simplicity.

"It's her feelings," whispered Sam; "isn't it?" he added, appealing to the showman, "and not the gin-and-water."

"Certainly not," replied the husband, emphatically. "She is all feeling."

"Every bit on her," said Sam.

It was a great relief to the little wanderer to know that for one night at least he was sure of a warm, comfortable shelter, and the sight of human beings to whom, however strange their ways and language might appear to him, he felt grateful for their kindness. But what surprised him most was Gog—he could scarcely keep his eyes off him. He had not seen him yet at his full height—that was impossible in the van; but his huge limbs, and enormous head—Dick had often heard of giants, and began at last to suspect that he had fallen in with one.

Pet quickly perceived that the look of mingled terror and astonishment with which our hero regarded him vexed the modern Titan, and with more tact than could have been expected from her years, she slid from her seat upon the locker, ran round to him, and threw her arms round his neck.

"Good Gog!" she said, "kind Gog! I owe you a kiss for saving this poor boy."

The man-mountain grinned, and parting her black clustering curls as tenderly as if he had been handling a new-born baby, touched her forehead with his lips.

Well, thought Dick, if she is not afraid of him, I don't see why I should be so.

Then he smiled and nodded, as if to thank him for the kindness he had shown him, and the giant smiled in return.

As the itinerants were about to start at a very early hour in the morning for the village of Hocknall, where a room had been engaged for their performance on the following night, the showman observed that it was time for them to retire for rest. Pet kissed her brother, shook hands with Dick, and vanished behind the curtain.

Eugenie, whose feelings and second glass of hot gin-and-water were by this time exhausted, contented herself with solemnly blessing him in a speech from her favorite author, and, assisted by her husband, followed the example of Pet; so that our hero, the giant, and Sam were left alone.

The boy naturally wondered where he was to sleep. His surmises on the subject were soon ended. Sam turned up the lid of the locker, and discovered a very narrow bed, in which in less than five minutes they were both as closely packed as oysters in a barrel.

Although everything appeared exceedingly strange to our hero, he felt but little disposition to quarrel with the accommodation. It was much warmer and better than the haystacks in which he had passed the two preceding nights. But it was long before he could sleep. The novelty of his situation disturbed him; he thought of home, Martha, and kind old Nicholas, and when fatigue at last weighed his eyelids down, it was to dream of them and his malignant enemy—Amen Corner.

Once or twice during the night he awoke his companion by starting up suddenly in his sleep, and muttering aloud some incoherent expression.

"What is the matter with you?" demanded Sam.

"Nothing; I was only dreaming," replied Dick, nestling yet closer to him.

"Do you never dream?"

"I am generally too tired for that," replied the tumbler.

"You are not angry with me?"

"Angry," answered the boy; "no." "You couldn't help it, I suppose. Listen how loudly Gog is snoring. It was some time afore I could get used to that. Now I should miss it."

"Do you always live here, then?"

"Yes."

"But it isn't a house."

"It's our house," observed Sam; "and a very comfortable one, too. I have no wish to quit it. The last master I was with used to beat me so. I ran away from him and joined Webb."

"Beat you?" repeated Dick. "I know what that means. But surely he didn't beat your sister, too?"

"What," exclaimed the tumbler, "strike Pet? No, no; he knew better than that. I would have had his life, if he had been as big and as strong as Gog, for only laying a finger on her. I didn't mind a thrashing so much myself—one soon gets used to it. How could you think?" he added, "that any one could beat Pet?"

It was evident, from the tone in which he spoke, that Sam was offended at the idea. Had he witnessed, as the speaker had, the harshness and cruelty with which Amen Corner had treated his wife's nurse children, beings as young, as innocent, and helpless as the little dancer, he would not have been surprised at it.

"And does he ever beat you?" whispered our hero, pointing to the other locker, on the opposite side of the van, in which the giant lay snoring.

His bed-fellow fell into a hearty laugh at the idea; for Gog was one of the most harmless, good-natured creatures in the world.

"Not he," he said; "he is very fond of children. Pet and I play all manner of tricks with him. He likes it. He would not hurt a worm unless injured; and then Heaven help it, for Gog's hand is very heavy. Don't show any fear of him," he added, "and he'll like you, too."

"You forget that I must leave you in the morning?" observed Dick.

"Where to?"

The poor little wanderer could not tell. He had never, to his recollection, been so far from Crowhall in all his life before. So, as he could not answer the question, he began to sigh.

"Can you tumble?" demanded Sam, struck with a sudden idea. "I want a pal. Webb was only speaking of it to the Misses the other day."

"I've heard mother and Nicholas say that I used to be always tumbling when I was a baby," answered Dick, with the utmost simplicity.

His new friend indulged in such a hearty laugh, that it was some minutes before he could explain to him what he meant, such as standing on his head, walking on his hands with his feet in the air, and throwing somersaults.

"And can you walk upon your hands, and stand upon your head?" asked Dick, in a tone of wonder.

"I should think so; and do a dozen more tricks besides."

"What a clever boy you must be."

With all becoming modesty Sam admitted that he was—ever, in fact the star of the Gaff; and full of the interest he felt in the wanderer's destitute state, promised to speak to Webb in the morning, and if the showman agreed to take him, to teach him all he knew.

Whether it was that our hero by this time was thoroughly tired out, or that the hope of not being driven to trudge along the long dreary lanes all day, and creep into hay stacks for shelter at night, calmed his restlessness, he soon afterwards closed his weary eyes and slept soundly till morning.

(To be continued.)

We learn from *Leonori's New York Bank Note List* that an effort will be made to secure the building of such a line of railway communication, and, looking to the true interests of these cities, all possible encouragement ought to be given to this enterprise by the merchants of New York and Philadelphia. It will enhance three-fold the business of each of these two great cities. It will also facilitate travel, economize time, and if built as a double track road, will prevent the wholesale butchering of human life that has hitherto distinguished the oppressive swindling and public thieving monopoly, known as the Camden, Amboy, and New Jersey Railroad. The public welfare demands some such competing line, and the public interest ought to be consulted in this matter. This line, if carried through from Keyport along the easterly shore of the State of New Jersey in a direct line to the Delaware, will not only conduce to the interests of the people of New Jersey, but will also give an impetus to the general prosperity of her citizens, such as has not yet been seen. If the present legislature of New Jersey has the interest of the "Monopoly" so much at heart, as to prevent any action in this needed improvement, then let this matter be fully agitated, and let the people hereafter select men in whom the fullest confidence can be reposed, and their true interests as citizens of New Jersey will be considered paramount to all merely private interest.

FINANCIAL.

The leading feature of the past week in the stock market has been the reception of the extraordinary intelligence from Nicaragua that Gen. Walker had seized, in behalf of the State, the steamers and all other property on the Isthmus belonging to the Accessory Transit Company. This news came on Thursday, March 13th, by telegraph from New Orleans. The effect upon Transit shares was electric. They fell with remarkable rapidity, and the sympathetic feeling that exist between all stocks, caused many others to join in the decline. The fluctuations have been more marked than the market has experienced for a long time. In fact we do not know of anything that has created such a stampede in stocks for several years. We believe the excitement on Thursday and Friday was almost without a parallel in the history of the street. This transaction cast a general gloom over the market, from which it has hardly yet recovered. The arbitrary act of Gen. Walker, in annulling the charters of the Company and seizing their property, is universally condemned, and is considered as likely to bring down upon him the power of the United States. The Company have received by the Northern Light their despatches from their agents, and we learn from them that the plea under which the seizure was made is that the Company have not paid the \$10,000 per annum required by the Canal Charter; that they also owe the State for transit duties, and that they have not complied with the stipulations of the charter by building a canal or railroad communication between the two oceans. In relation to the first charge the Company state that it is false; that they hold the drafts of the State for every such payment due. To the second charge, they state that, instead of owing Nicaragua, the State owes the Company for services performed in taking out emigrants, under an arrangement with Minister French. It appears that Minister French came here with full authority to settle the question in dispute between the State and the Company, to the effect that Commissioners had been previously appointed. French revoked the appointment of Commissioners, and made an arrangement with the Company by which they should take out emigrants on account of the State at \$20 per head. This the Company did until the amount far exceeded what the Company owed the State. Moreover, even if the Company did owe the State, the claim, both for past and future transit duties, has been assigned to secure a loan made to the State by Messrs. Manning (English Vice Consul at Leon) & Glendon, and the Company was served by the previous steamer with a decree ordering them to make payment to that house. In regard to building the canal or railroad, the Company state that the charter allows them twelve years in which to build the canal, and if prevented by any insurmountable obstacles from building the canal, they have then the same time in which to make a railroad and water communication between the oceans. Of this time five years is yet unexpired. Gen. Walker is now in Washington, and we have a rumor that he has already brought this outrage of the Nicaraguan Government to the notice of the Secretary of State, who has assured him that the rights of American citizens shall be fully maintained. A little display of our naval force in the neighborhood of San Juan would have a wholesome effect; and if Gen. Walker is intractable, a blockade only would be necessary to keep out recruits; the climate would do the rest, and Walker's force would waste away under the miasma of the desert, and the dew before the sun. The boats which he run on the river, and lake as usual subject to the order of the Government. The property had been appraised by commissioners at a low figure, and would probably be sold to the new Company. The whole affair has so much the appearance of a Wall street stock jobbing speculation, that one is really at a loss to know how much is fact and how much is fiction, and it would be scarcely surprising if the next steamer should bring advice of an entire restoration of the *status quo*. Randolph, the head of the new company, is a lawyer of San Francisco, defended Walker when he was indicted for the Sonora affair, and went to Nicaragua on the invitation of Walker to draw up the new constitution, &c.

The comparison of the Bank statement with the previous week is:

March 8.....	\$103,909,688	\$15,170,946	\$7,888,170	\$88,749,625
March 15.....	104,528,298	14,045,024	7,863,148	88,621,176
Increase.....	\$618,610			
Decrease.....	\$1,125,922	25,028	128,449	

A Committee of the Board of Brokers has been appointed to consider a case which has come up between E. S. Monroe & Co. and Groesbeck Brothers. The former house sold to the latter 1,500 shares Nicaragua at 22 on the morning that the news of the annulment of the Nicaragua charter was received here. It is admitted that Messrs. Monroe & Co. had the news from New Orleans, and that Messrs. Groesbeck were not aware of the condition of affairs. Messrs. Groesbeck decline to receive the stock, and the question to be decided is whether, possessing the information of the important change in the condition of the Company, Messrs. Monroe & Co. did right in selling the stock without communicating the facts to the purchaser. It is alleged, we believe, by Mr. Groesbeck, that Messrs. Monroe & Co. stated that they had no new information in regard to the affairs of the company, but this is denied by Messrs. Monroe & Co. This, of course, is a very important element in the controversy, and probably the one upon which the decision will turn.

The stock market during the past week has had a downward tendency. Operations have not been to a very large extent, and in almost every instance prices have ruled lower than the previous week.

The market is in a very unsettled condition. In some of the most prominent speculative stocks the daily transactions continue large; but prices fluctuate so irregularly that neither buyer nor seller seems to get the advantage. The brokers are compelled to confine their operations to each other. Outsiders, as a general thing, have no interest in the market.

There is an increased activity in money, but the supply continues to be abundant at 6 @ 7 per cent on call. First class paper is scarce and short goes at 6 @ 7 per cent. The demand for money from the merchants is rather larger, but the banks are able to do all the good paper offered.

The payments to the banks this month are very heavy, but the discount line is steadily increasing, and the aggregate is probably now greater than ever before reported. The heavy snows on the western roads seriously interrupt business, and will materially limit the general movement.

The specie exports last week only reached \$273,661 69; the aggregate for 1856 is \$2,787,585 54; which is about one million less than that at the same date last year. The importations last week were large. The California steamers brought one and a half millions. The steamship Arabia, at Boston from Liverpool, brought \$28,000 in specie. The Africa, from this port for Liverpool, on Wednesday, took \$790,971 65.

The market is not firm for Exchange, and the business not large. Sterling is 2 @ 9 1/2. Pence 5.22 1/2 @ 5.17 1/2. To Liverpool: Cotton at 5.16d. @ 9.32d.; Flour 2s. 6d. @ 2s. 9d.; some Staves, 20s.; and Bacon, 30s. To Glasgow: Rosin 2s. 9d.; Cotton, 7.32d. A vessel was chartered for cotton to Guttenberg, 1 1/2c.

The charter of the Merchants' Bank of this city will expire at the close of the present year, and arrangements are now making for its organization under the General Banking Law.

A new bank is about to be organized at Buffalo with a capital of \$200,000. Gibson T. Williams is to be the President, and Wm. Williams, Cashier.

The following are the stock quotations at this date (Thursday, March 20) — Missouri 6 1/2, 8 1/2; Kentucky 6 1/2, 10 1/2; Virginia 6 1/2, 9 1/2; Erie Conv't bds 71, 83 1/2; Erie bds of '75, 90 1/2; Hud. Riv. 3d m bds 86 1/2; Ill. Cen. R. bds, 91 1/2; Ill. Frd. bds without pr, 87; To. Ha. Al. 2d mgs bds, 78; Cleve. & Tol. Div'd bds, 79; Bk. of Com., 109; Hk. S. N. Y., 108; Wash. Ins. Co., 112; Hancock Ins. Co., 109; Flor. & Key's bds, 100; Trans. Co., 10 1/2; Cen. Coal Co., 23 1/2; N. Y. Cen. R., 92 1/2; Wis. & Lake Shore bds, 72 1/2; Cleve. & Tol. R., 77 1/2; Erie R. R., 57 1/2; Long Island R. bds, 32 1/2; Hud. R. R., 36; Reading R., 33, 38; Mich. Cen. R., 93 1/2; Mich. S. & N. E. R., 93 1/2; Panama R., 100; Cleve. & Pitts. R. 63 1/2; Penn. Coal Co. c, 97 1/2.

THE MARKETS.

TUESDAY, March 29, 1856.—*Wheat and Corn*.—A large business is at present being conducted, chiefly for the South and West, and the market rules in favor of sellers; the high cost of all kinds of raw material induces dealers to hold on their stock, anticipating higher prices later in the season; there are no goods going forward on foreign account.

The demand for money from the merchants is rather larger, but the banks are able to do all the good paper offered. The payments to the banks this month are very heavy, but the discount line is steadily increasing, and the aggregate is probably now greater than ever before reported. The heavy snows on the western roads seriously interrupt business, and will materially limit the general movement.

The specie exports last week only reached \$273,661 69; the aggregate for 1856 is \$2,787,585 54; which is about one million less than that at the same date last year. The importations last week were large. The California steamers brought one and a half millions. The steamship Arabia, at Boston from Liverpool, brought \$28,000 in specie. The Africa, from this port for Liverpool, on Wednesday, took \$790,971 65.

The market is not firm for Exchange, and the business not large. Sterling is 2 @ 9 1/2. Pence 5.22 1/2 @ 5.17 1/2. To Liverpool: Cotton at 5.16d. @ 9.32d.; Flour 2s. 6d. @ 2s. 9d.; some Staves, 20s.; and Bacon, 30s. To Glasgow: Rosin 2s. 9d.; Cotton, 7.32d. A vessel was chartered for cotton to Guttenberg, 1 1/2c.

The charter of the Merchants' Bank of this city will expire at the close of the present year, and arrangements are now making for its organization under the General Banking Law.

A new bank is about to be organized at Buffalo with a capital of \$200,000. Gibson T. Williams is to be the President, and Wm. Williams, Cashier.

The following are the stock quotations at this date (Thursday, March 20) — Missouri 6 1/2, 8 1/2; Kentucky 6 1/2, 10 1/2; Virginia 6 1/2, 9 1/2; Erie Conv't bds 71, 83 1/2; Erie bds of '75, 90 1/2; Hud. Riv. 3d m bds 86 1/2; Ill. Cen. R. bds, 91 1/2; Ill. Frd. bds without pr, 87; To. Ha. Al. 2d mgs bds, 78; Cleve. & Tol. Div'd bds, 79; Bk. of Com., 109; Hk. S. N. Y., 108; Wash. Ins. Co., 112; Hancock Ins. Co., 109; Flor. & Key's bds, 100; Trans. Co., 10 1/2; Cen. Coal Co., 23 1/2; N. Y. Cen. R., 92 1/2; Wis. & Lake Shore bds, 72 1/2; Cleve. & Tol. R., 77 1/2; Erie R. R., 57 1/2; Long Island R. bds, 32 1/2; Hud. R. R., 36; Reading R., 33, 38; Mich. Cen. R., 93 1/2; Mich. S. & N. E. R., 93 1/2; Panama R., 100; Cleve. & Pitts. R. 63 1/2; Penn. Coal Co. c, 97 1/2.

The market is not firm for Exchange, and the business not large. Sterling is 2 @ 9 1/2. Pence 5.22 1/2 @ 5.17 1/2. To Liverpool: Cotton at 5.16d. @ 9.32d.; Flour 2s. 6d. @ 2s. 9d.; some Staves, 20s.; and Bacon, 30s. To Glasgow: Rosin 2s. 9d.; Cotton, 7.32d. A vessel was chartered for cotton to Guttenberg, 1 1/2c.

The charter of the Merchants' Bank of this city will expire at the close of the present year, and arrangements are now making for its organization under the General Banking Law.

A new bank is about to be organized at Buffalo with a capital of \$200,000. Gibson T. Williams is to be the President, and Wm. Williams, Cashier.

The following are the stock quotations at this date (Thursday, March 20) — Missouri 6 1/2, 8 1/2; Kentucky 6 1/2, 10 1/2; Virginia 6 1/2, 9 1/2; Erie Conv't bds 71, 83 1/2; Erie bds of '75, 90 1/2; Hud. Riv. 3d m bds 86 1/2; Ill. Cen. R. bds, 91 1/2; Ill. Frd. bds without pr, 87; To. Ha. Al. 2d mgs bds, 78; Cleve. & Tol. Div'd bds, 79; Bk. of Com., 109; Hk. S. N. Y., 108; Wash. Ins. Co., 112; Hancock Ins. Co., 109; Flor. & Key's bds, 100; Trans. Co., 10 1/2; Cen. Coal Co., 23 1/2; N. Y. Cen. R., 92 1/2; Wis. & Lake Shore bds, 72 1/2; Cleve. & Tol. R., 77 1/2; Erie R. R., 57 1/2; Long Island R. bds, 32 1/2; Hud. R. R., 36; Reading R., 33, 38; Mich. Cen. R., 93 1/2; Mich. S. & N. E. R., 93 1/2; Panama R., 100; Cleve. & Pitts. R. 63 1/2; Penn. Coal Co. c, 97 1/2.

The market is not firm for Exchange, and the business not large. Sterling is 2 @ 9 1/2. Pence 5.22 1/2 @ 5.17 1/2. To Liverpool: Cotton at 5.16d. @ 9.32d.; Flour 2s. 6d. @ 2s. 9d.; some Staves, 20s.; and Bacon, 30s. To Glasgow: Rosin 2s. 9d.; Cotton, 7.32d. A vessel was chartered for cotton to Guttenberg, 1 1/2c.

The charter of the Merchants' Bank of this city will expire at the close of the present year, and arrangements are now making for its organization under the General Banking Law.

A new bank is about to be organized at Buffalo with a capital of \$200,000. Gibson T. Williams is to be the President, and Wm. Williams, Cashier.

The following are the stock quotations at this date (Thursday, March 20) — Missouri 6 1/2, 8 1/2; Kentucky 6 1/2, 10 1/2; Virginia 6 1/2, 9 1/2; Erie Conv't bds 71, 83 1/2; Erie bds of '75, 90 1/2; Hud. Riv. 3d m bds 86 1/2; Ill. Cen. R. bds, 91 1/2; Ill. Frd. bds without pr, 87; To. Ha. Al. 2d mgs bds, 78; Cleve. & Tol. Div'd bds, 79; Bk. of Com., 109; Hk. S. N. Y., 108; Wash. Ins. Co., 112; Hancock Ins. Co., 109; Flor. & Key's bds, 100; Trans. Co., 10 1/2; Cen. Coal Co., 23 1/2; N. Y. Cen. R., 92 1/2; Wis. & Lake Shore bds, 72 1/2; Cleve. & Tol. R., 77 1/2; Erie R. R., 57 1/2; Long Island R. bds, 32 1/2; Hud. R. R., 36; Reading R., 33, 38; Mich. Cen. R., 93 1/2; Mich. S. & N. E. R., 93 1/2; Panama R., 100; Cleve. & Pitts. R. 63 1/2; Penn. Coal Co. c, 97 1/2.

at 2 1/2c. The stock is \$1,400, including 14,000 Augusta, 5,000 California, 200 Faro, 6,000 Porto Cabello, 200 Curacao, 400 Chagres, 3,000 Mexican, 400 Demerara, 600 Singapore, and 3,000 Southern, West India, &c.

Nothing has been done; prime lots are held firmly at former quotations; we quote Eastern at 7c @ 9c, and Western at 7c @ 10c, according to quality; old remain dull and entirely nominal.

Bay.—The market is better and the supply very light; sales at \$1 1/2 @ \$1 3/4 b.

Hemp.—American is very firmly held, with sales at \$200 for Undressed, and Dressed at \$250, 6 months. Manila is dull at 11c, 6 months.

Beeswax continues in good demand; the receipts are light; prices fully supported; last sale for export was made at 5 1/2c, cash, in bond.

Iron.—The market is quiet for Scotch Pig; the stock is small and holders are firm; sales at \$28 @ \$29 50, and small lots at \$27, 6 mos. English common bars are dull at \$25 50, and refined at \$27 50, 6 mos. English sheet is held at 4 1/2c, for good assortments. Russia sheet is scarce. We hear there is an invoice on the way held above the views of buyers.

Lumber.—Eastern Spruce and Pine are very dull at \$12. We hear of no sales.

Leather.—The stocks are still very low and no more than sufficient for one week's supply. Upper, in rough, is very scarce and brings 27c @ 28c, and light weights, 30c @ 32c. Oak is advancing and 30c @ 32c is freely paid for light and middle, and 32c @ 34c for heavy. French Calfskins are in good demand, especially light skins of about 30 @ 32 b @ \$1 10 @ \$1 11.

Midwest.—There is but a trifling demand, and prices seem heavy; sales of 200 bbls. New Orleans at 4c @ 4 1/2c; foreign is quiet, but unchanged in price. We quote New Orleans, new, 40 @ 45; Porto Rico, 40 @ 45; Trinidad, Cuba, 35 @ 38; Cuba Muscovado, 35 @ 38; Cuba Clayed, 35 @ 38, 7 gallon.

Naval Stores.—The market is heavy for Spirits Turpentine, with sellers at 40c, cash; we hear of no sales; stock about 25,000 bbls. Crude is in good supply, but quiet; shippers' views are much below the views of holders; last sales at \$3 25. Common resin is steady, with a good enquiry; sales of 200 bbls. Wilmington at \$1 60 @ \$1 65 b, delivered—generally held higher. Good No. 1 and Pale are quite scarce. Tar is languid at \$2 40 @ \$2 50 for thin. Stock all kinds, 15,000 bbls.

Nails.—Cut are unaltered; a fair demand exists at 4 and 5 mos. Wrought are quiet.

Peas and Turnips.—Potatoes continue in fair supply, and are selling at unchanged prices; we quote Western red at \$1 50 @ \$1 75, and red Cutters and Mercers at \$1 75 @ \$2 25. In turnips no material change has occurred in prices; sales of white at 50c @ 55c, and Russian at 75c @ \$1 10 bbl.

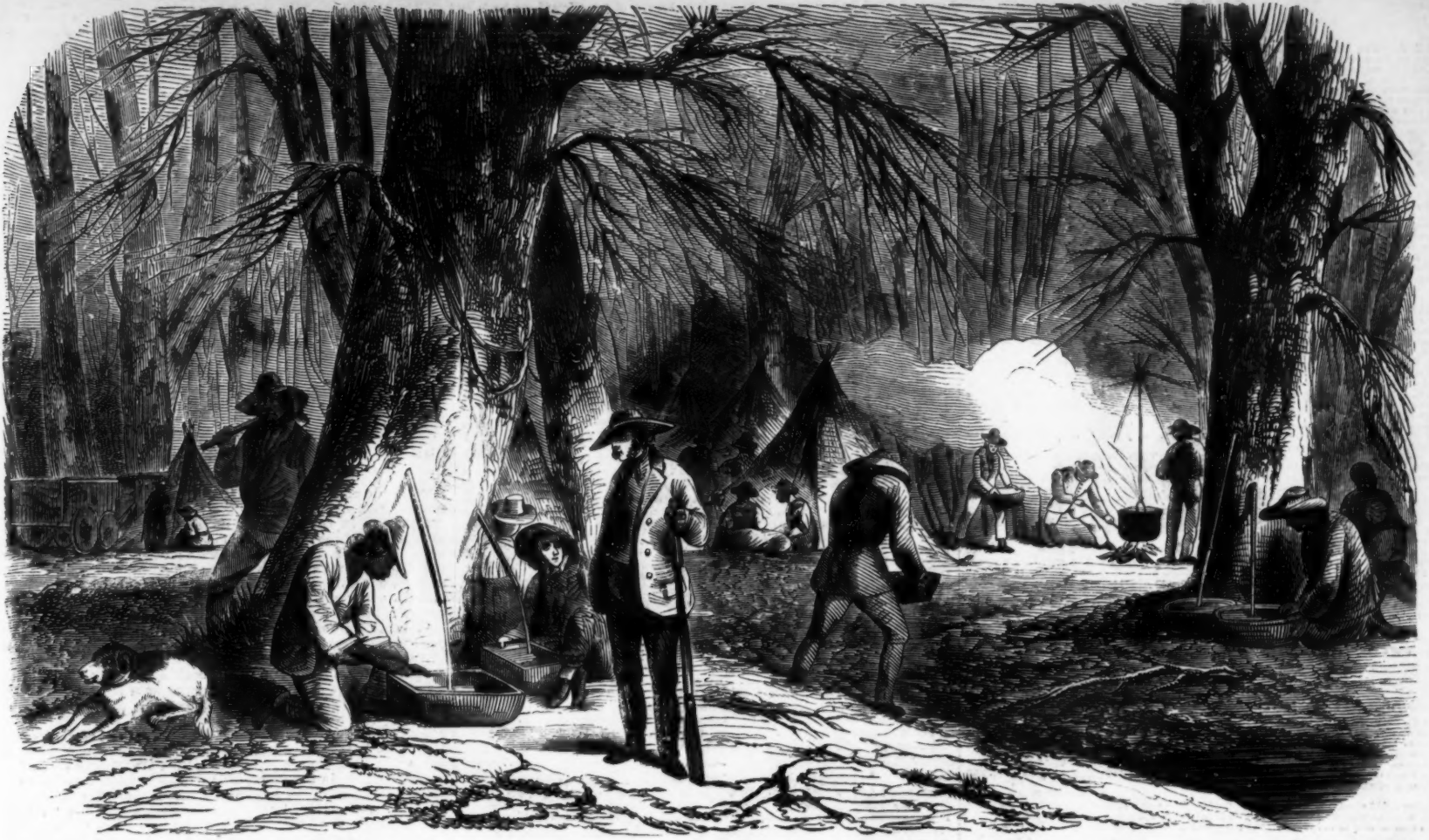
Pork.—A moderate business is doing at former prices; the receipts are moderate, and the stock is estimated at 1,000 tons; sales at 4 1/2c @ 4 3/4c for country meat to prime.

Provisions.—The demand for pork is fairly, especially for prime; this is firm and in small stock—while mess is quite freely offered and is lower; sales at \$15 75 @ \$16 87 for mess, and \$14 62 1/2 for prime. Beef is quite heavy and is freely offered; the stock is still very large for the season; sales at \$8 25 @ \$8 75 for prime, \$9 25 @ \$11 for country mess, \$11 @ \$12 25 for repacked Western mess. Lard is lower and is more plenty; sales at 5 1/2c @ 10 1/2c. Prime mess beef is firm but quiet at \$18 @ \$22. Beef hams are steady and in fair request; sales at \$13 @ \$16 50. Bacon is still scarce and wanted; sales of Western, long bones and sides, at 8 1/2c. Cut meats are in fair request, but are not abundant; sales at 7c @ 7 1/2c for shoulders, and 8 1/2c @ 9 1/2c for hams. Dressed hogs are in good demand at 3c @ 3 1/2c. Butter is in fair supply and steady at 18c @ 21c for Ohio, and 22c @ 24 1/2c for State dairies. Cheese is plenty and heavy at 8c @ 10 1/2c. Eggs are in good demand at 15c @ 16c. Dried apples are in good demand, and former prices are hardly realized. The receipts are less. Crude whale is very firm, with a sale at the Eastward of 300 bbls., selected, at 8 1/2c cash. Higher prices are asked. Refined winter bleached is in fair demand, with sales at 90c @ 92c, time. Crude sperm is well held, especially fine qualities; last sales at \$1 25 @ \$1 63. Lard oil is very



A. SWINTON 50

COSTUME OF THE IMPERIAL GUARD OF NAPOLEON III.



MAPLE SUGAR CAMP.

MAPLE SUGAR CAMP.

AMONG the few festivities peculiar to New England, none is more agreeable, or suggestive of a more real healthful amusement than maple sugar making. In Western Massachusetts, Vermont, and New Hampshire, the "sugar orchard" yields what is quite a source of wealth; in fact, in the annual statistics the "crop" figures up quite a number of thousand pounds, and large communities use very little else, to sweeten their social existence, so far as it depends upon coffee and tea, to say nothing of hot buckwheat cakes. The sugar boiling generally takes place in some romantic spot—in some quiet valley, or pleasant hill side. The streams, just released from their winter captivity, along with the trout dance merrily in the newly recovered freedom, the groves fill up with feathered songsters—the sap runs merrily from the bark girdled trees, the maple molasses is delicious, and in its crystalized form it is perfection itself.

One thing is curious about maple sugar gatherings. All the little unfinished love affairs of the year are brought at these trysting places to a joyful termination. It is no matter how hard has been the heart of Araminta, or Clotile through the winter months, just let them breathe the invigorating airs of spring, taste maple sugar, and they yield to the prayers of the expectant strains, and the two, melt into one as lovingly, as two small pieces of sugar, by virtue of a birch bark fire, become melted into one inseparable and never to be perfectly divided cake.

CITY OF STOCKHOLM.

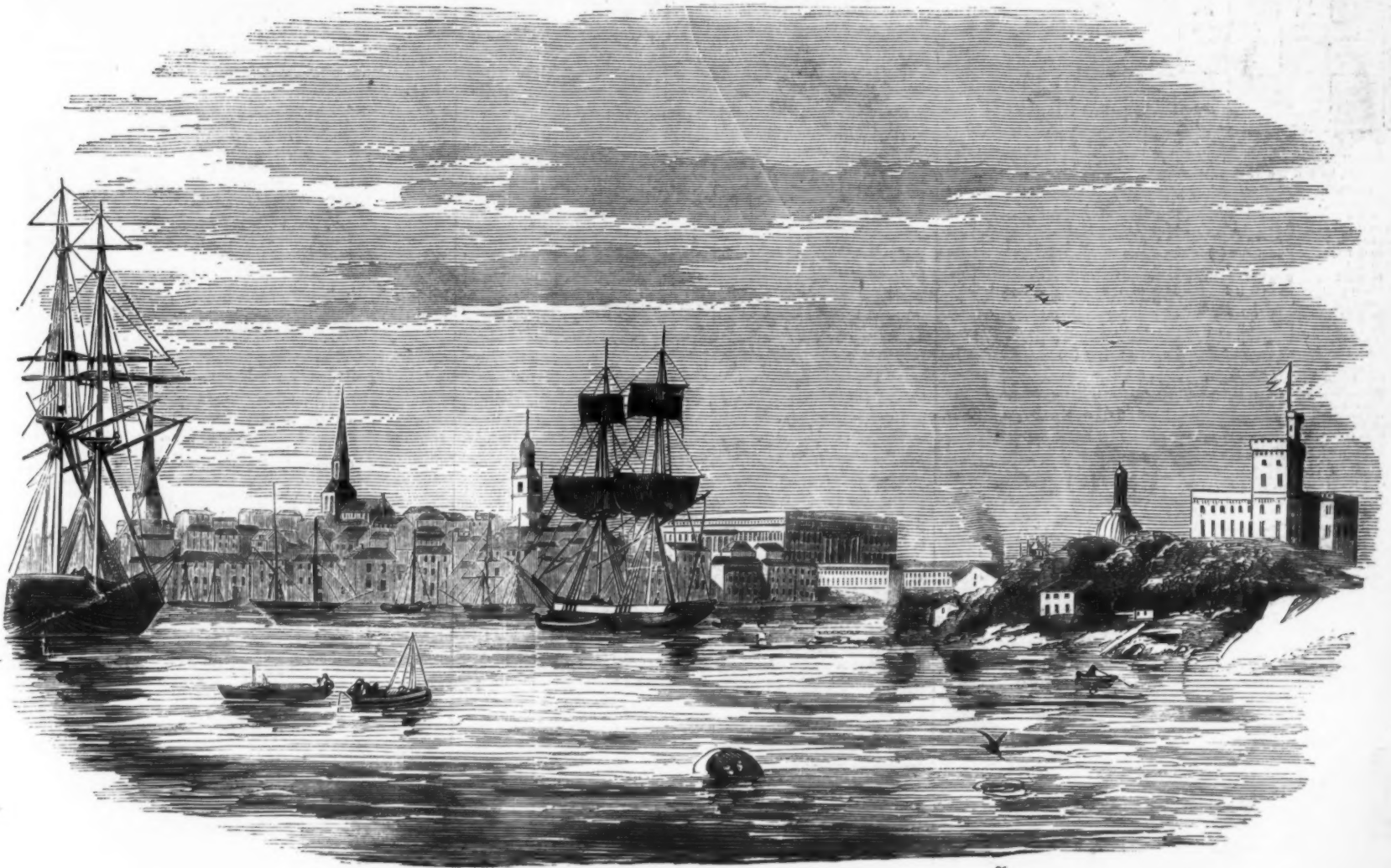
THIS is one of the fairest cities of modern Europe, situated between Lake Mælar and the Baltic, three hundred and thirty miles N. E. of Copenhagen, and four hundred and forty miles W.S.W. of St. Petersburg. It stands partly on the N. and S. sides of the straits which communicate between the lakes and the sea, and partly on several islands, connected with the mainland and with each other by a number of bridges. When approached from the Baltic, the appearance presented by the city is very grand and imposing. The whole site covers an area of nearly five square miles, and has a current of nine miles. Until lately Stockholm was unprovided with defences of any kind; but a strong citadel has recently been erected on the small island of Kastillholm, while the works of Waxholm have been so much strengthened, as effectually to command the only channel by which a hostile approach from the sea could be attempted. The houses of the city are generally of stone, but in the suburbs more frequently of brick, stuccoed, and colored white, yellow, or blue.

The public buildings are numerous but not very remarkable. By far the finest is the palace, which, situated on the highest point of Gustavsholm, is seen towering with its vast and massive walls above all the neighboring houses. This palace contains a library of fifty thousand volumes, some rare and curious manuscripts, and a museum forming many valuable Northern, Tuscan, and Egyptian antiquities;

a cabinet of fifty thousand coins and medals, considered one of the finest collections of the kind in Europe; and a picture-gallery, with fine specimens of almost all the great masters.

The churches are twenty in number. Some of them contain much architectural beauty. The oldest is St. Nicholas, in which seven reigns are crowned. It was founded in 1260, but has undergone so many changes, that the original building has disappeared. Among the educational establishments is a medical college, with a general superintendence of all the medical establishments in the kingdom. The principal benevolent institutions are a blind, and deaf and dumb asylum, a lunatic asylum, the Saraphan infirmary. The associations, literary, scientific and artistic, are very numerous. Stockholm has also a botanic garden, several clubs and reading-rooms, and fifteen newspapers, and eleven monthly journals.

The manufactures consist chiefly of woollen, linen, cotton, and silk goods, porcelain and stoneware, glass, tobacco, refined sugar, iron-ware, including large castings and machinery. The harbor, though somewhat difficult of access from the length and intricacy of the channels which lead to it, is capacious, and has a depth of water sufficient for the largest vessels at its quays. Few cities can boast finer promenades. Of these, the most frequented are the Djingarden, a deer park, remarkable for its picturesque beauties, and its magnificent forest and drives. The review ground, the Haga Park, the beautiful cemeteries adjoining, are all worthy of admiration.



STOCKHOLM, CAPITAL OF SWEDEN.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. T. JOHNSON, ALBANY, N. Y.—Much obliged for your enigmas selected from King. We shall use them, when—(in the course of human events)—we can find room. The truth is (and we may as well make a clean breast of it), we are restricted in space,—"a column or so" being all that the proprietor is willing to devote to chess. Mr. Leslie is a man of remarkable good nature, or he would have complained bitterly that our "or so" generally occupies the major part of the second column, and sometimes trenches upon the third. The fact is, that when we get costily seated in our arm chair (albeit it is in a garret) holding chess-communication with our readers, the pen slips along so easy and conversation-like, that nothing stops us until our better-half (admonished by the scattered leaves of *Ms. Philib.*, by the way, who can guess better than we do that it is long past bed-time. When we plume ourselves for a Galassian flight, we feel something like a Kansas orator who unfolds himself in the stars and stripes, bestrides the American Eagle and "shrieks for freedom." There is much danger, however, in attempting to soar too high in such a region, lest, Icarus-like, one scorch his wings and topple down headlong. So we will "hold our horses" and gently get off our stilts.

You did not send the solution to your three-move problem, and we make it an inflexible rule with all correspondents never to look at their solutions without the key. Besides, there is a manifest error in your transcription, or you have not correctly got the celebrated "Indian Problem." Read again and we will examine it. We append your P. S., although you did mark it "private." The *London News* enigmas cost me several hours' hard work; Mr. Belcher's was solved at night.

For the pursuit of correspondents generally.—We trust our friends will not consider that their favors are regarded as "Rejected Addresses," because they are kept back so long. This remark has special reference to a large number of problems, which we have laid away for insertion. Circumstances (which no longer exist) compelled us to withhold several which we would have been glad to publish, long ago. Contributors may look for their early appearance.

GEORGE G. BALTIMORE.—Your solutions are all quite correct. You entirely mistook our former reply. We designed simply to state that there was a clerical error in your notation, but that your solution was right.

M. L. P., CHICAGO.—The position assumed by white—whether it be you or your antagonist is not a matter of importance, and we would recommend the study of some elementary treatise on the game to show that a king can never move into check. W. K. cannot capture B. Q. because it is supported by B. which would have the power to give check if placed by all the pieces on the board. W. K. is compelled to go to B, and then B. Q. mates at Kt 7 or 8.

A. ORTMAN, WEST POINT, N. Y.—We publish your letter for the special benefit of our Charleston friends, remarking to them that it is but one of very many, that corroborate our opinion of the enigmas solved by them so "readily."

MR. CHES-COLUMBIA.—In No. 13 of your Illustrated Newspaper, you say:—"As no correspondent has sent solutions to our two chess enigmas, published last week, we shall not give them until our next issue, etc., etc." You will find below solutions of the enigmas alluded to, but allow me to say that your remark—"They are well worth the attention of students and proficient"—is, in my opinion, only applicable to the first one; the other seems to me like one of those ancient, every-day affairs, in which king and some pawns were sent up, so as to leave no move open; one of these pawns was then fed with one or more pieces, and (while the king remained closely confined) had to advance until arriving at a spot, where a brother of different color would kill him and his king outright with one blow. I solved this problem in less than five minutes, while I had to spend three hours and a half in finding and writing down the solution of the first one, and hard work it was, too. This first enigma is undoubtedly one of the best three-move problems extant, and must please wherever men are able to appreciate chess.

Now farewell. May the blessings of the muses and the graces be with your excellent paper, but more especially with your chess-column! Truly yours,

A. ORTMAN.

MR. O. gives the correct solutions to both, growing facetious over one of them thus: Belcher's Enigma (?)—(Then the solution, followed by this):

Dead and buried.

Requiescat in pace!

WEST POINT, N. Y.—Your letter is in type, but may get crowded out by a press of other matter. We have requested the foreman to omit this—if any—as it will not spoil by keeping. We have no objection to your preserving your copy, with the public, if you desire it, though it is always a pleasure to know the variable names of our correspondents. You have not hit upon our right initials, but you may see them in the paper to which you refer, as we think so highly of its able chess-editor, that we often inflict our games, problems, etc., upon its readers.

BROOKLYN, March, 1886.

DEAR SIR:—If I check the white king by placing my queen on her eighth square, can white take it with his queen's rook, and by so doing make the move termed castling? White says he can, as the move taking the queen is but the preliminary one to castling.

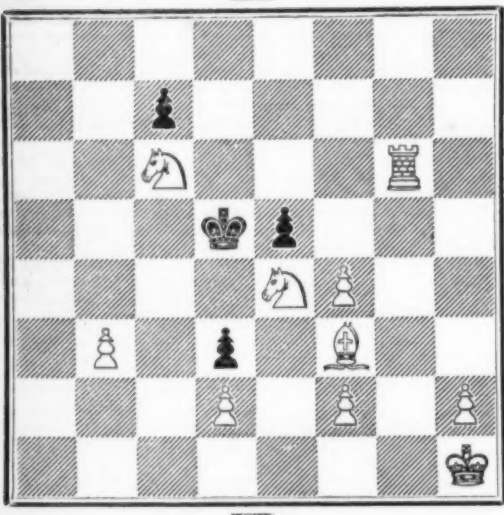
[There is absolute law to prevent it!] In relation to the Problem enclosed, you may read your answer in the reply to our "down east" correspondent. We will send it to the young Lords, when the time, inclination, and genius to solve knotty problems, and see if they can give it the Gordian stroke.

L. C. TAYLOR.—We have not room for you this week. Your letter came too late. We attend to correspondents in turn, adhering to the rule, "first come first served."

M. C.—Your solutions are correct.

PROBLEM XVI.—By L. F. (From S. S. MORRILL.) White to play and mate in four moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

GAME XVI.—KING'S BISHOP'S OPENING.—Between Messrs. C. H. STANLEY and N. MARACHE, both of the N. Y. Chess Club.

BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
Mr. Stanley.	Mr. Marache.	Mr. Stanley.	Mr. Marache.
1 P to K4	P to K4	13 P takes Kt	Q to K2
2 B to Q4	P to Q4	14 Q to K2 (d)	Q R to K (e)
3 Kt to K B3	P to Q3	15 P to K B3	Kt to Q4 (f)
4 P to Q3	P to K R3 (a)	16 B to B2	Kt to B6
5 B to K3	B to Kt K3	17 Q to Q4	Q to Kt K4 (g)
6 P to Q B3	B to K3	18 B to Kt3 (A)	B takes P (ch) (i)
7 Kt to Q2	Kt to K B3	19 K to R	B to K4
8 Castles	Castles	20 Q R to Q B	Kt to R3
9 B to Q Kt3	Kt to B3	21 B to K	R to K4 (j)
10 P to Q4 (b)	B takes B	22 P to K B4	Kt takes B P (k)
11 R P takes B (c)	P takes P	23 B to Kt3	Q takes B. (l)
12 Kt takes P	Kt takes Kt	24 Black resigns (m)	

NOTES TO GAME XVI.

- (a) White prefers a close game that he may not subject himself to the dashing and characteristic onsets of his formidable antagonist.
 (b) The advance of this pawn is premature. Q to B2 is the strongest play at this point. White can now double his adversary's pawns.
 (c) If Kt take B, black loses a valuable pawn.
 (d) Again Q to B2 is better.
 (e) White prefers strengthening his position to capturing a pawn.
 (f) Really played. Black is fairly out-manoeuvred. The student will readily perceive that it would be imprudent for black to capture the Kt, as white could not only recover the piece, but double two more of his adversary's pawns, and, after the different exchanges, gain the pawn on Q4.
 (g) Threatening mate.
 (h) A suicidal move, entailing the loss of Q's pawn.
 (i) This move is rather to the point. White plays spiritedly to the end.
 (j) Inviting the advance of B's P. This B is well posted as the sequel will show.
 (k) The enigma.
 (l) After this capture of B, black's game is hopeless.
 (m) This game sufficiently indicates that Mr. Stanley was not in practice; instead of the bold and brilliant style which usually characterizes his play, he seems devoid of any fixed purpose whatever.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM XV.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1 B to Q Kt 5 (dis. ch)	1 Q takes Q (boat)
2 R to Q B7 (dis. ch)	2 Kt takes B
3 R takes Q (ch)	3 B takes R
4 R to K7. Mate.	

CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK AGAINST PHILADELPHIA.	PHILADELPHIA AGAINST NEW YORK.
WHITE. William O'Connell.	WHITE. Scotch Gambit.
1 P to K4	1 P to K4
2 P to Q4	2 P to Q4
3 P to Q4	3 P takes P
4 Kt to K B3	4 P to K3
5 Q takes P	5 Q to Kt3
6 B to Q3	6 Kt to K3
7 B to Q3	7 Kt to K3
8 B to Q3	8 Castles

THE MATCH COMMITTEES.—The gentlemen conducting the New York and Philadelphia games by correspondence, were selected by a unanimous vote of the members of the N. Y. Chess Club, and by general consent on the part of the Philadelphia players. The latter committee comprises Messrs. H. P. Montgomery, Randolph, Thomas, Elkin and Dougherty; and the former consists of Messrs. Perrin, Mead, Marache, Loyd and Gellatly, with "the Editor" tacked

on to the tail, and thrown in (we suppose) by way of compliment, as he is so much among them 'takin' notes,' and keeps a pen which serves as a sort of rod in pickle to hold in *servum* over those who don't behave themselves. Such restraint exercises a wholesome influence over 'children of a larger growth' as well as over refractory urthins. We have paid no regard to the collocation of the New York names, though candor compels the declaration that the last is not first, nor the first last—i. e. "the Editor" and Mr. Perrin being the individuals referred to. The Philadelphians, on the contrary, we have enumerated in the order of their skill, as judged by us. We may, in this, be mistaken as to the facts, though we think not. We have written more particularly about the Philadelphians in separate article, and as we propose to give each of the members of the New York committee a place in our 'gallery of portraits,' we will not enlarge upon their individualities here. The conduct of the games is not confined exclusively to the committees, who receive with favor any suggestions made by other members—at least we do so in New York, and hope, by and by, after we get through with the openings and when 'the combat thickens,' to receive valuable aid from such fine players as Messrs. Lichtenheim, Roberts, King, Wheelwright and others of that ilk. Our 'biggest gun,' Mr. Stanley, is not, we presume, even aware of the existence of the match. His chess-indolence and indifference are too chronic to permit his giving any attention to the matter. Besides, just now, (we regret to say) he has his hands pretty full with the *Tribune* and that enlistment business. However, if we get into a very 'tight place,' we, for one, shall not hesitate to call on Hercules for help. As every ten or fifteen moves we propose to give diagrams of the situations of both games—that our readers may put them out for reference—and then to omit the preceding moves. We cannot well afford the space to republish from week to week everything *de novo*.

CHICKENED AT LAST.

Our esteemed friend, C. H. STANLEY, Esq., usually known by right as Secretary of the British Consulate in this city, and confessedly the chess-champion of America, recently got in "a little game," "made a heavy move," and the conqueror of Eoussaut and Turner acknowledges a tremendous defeat. The fact is, his pieces were too large, the very pawns finally got so unwieldy that he couldn't move them a square, or put them in any body's way but his own. Stanley skirmished well, doubled his rooks (heavy arguments), vaulted with his knights (playful assertions), enfiladed with his bishops (gas generally), but the *Tribune* bore down so "rampantly," and so got the advantage of Stanley from his false move in the beginning of the game, that his own Queen, on whom he relied entirely for support, abandoned him to his fate, and left the hero of a hundred battles incontinent "knocked" into a chess mass such as was never seen on "diplomatic boards." Secretary Marcy has finally forced a *stalemate* by sneering up proofs so thoroughly as to drive out of the country the only man whose evidence could help our Government win the political game. Our wily adversaries appreciated the importance of his testimony, and have quarreled him home, and at one time he has suddenly left the country. There will now be a severe struggle for chess-supremacy. Upon whom will the mantle fall? We are going to "sail in" if we die for it. Of course the revival of the Chess Magazine is given up, and the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER may claim the proud position of the leading organ of American chess-players. Mr. Perrin takes Mr. Stanley's post in the chess department of the *Albion*, and right sorry we are that he can have no scope for his talent there, being limited as he is to the mere publication of Problems. There is a Tournament at the New York Chess Club for the chess-men Stanley left behind, in which eight players are engaged, the Editor being one of the number, and, for a second time, having the evil fortune to be matched against the veteran Secretary. The best wishes of hosts of chess-players will be wasted after Mr. Stanley—

"Alas, poor Yorick! A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy."

CHESS IN PHILADELPHIA.—We spent a week, in February, among the denizens of the Quaker City, and though the battle in which we were engaged was of far more consequence than the mimic warfare of the chess field, yet we found leisure—while aiding to checkmate the rotten and imbecile National Administration—to hunt up the chief votaries of our favorite game. The truth is that we were a member of the American Convention that assembled there on the natal day of Washington, and during the time between the balloting to slip round to the Athenaeum (not far distant) and have a friendly bout with the players who congregate there daily—preferring this to being an unwilling listener to stupid harangues, explanations of votes, and the noise and hubbub of political conventions. The quiet seclusion of the chess-room was in such marked contrast to the babel of tongues in the convention that we seemed—like Enoch—translated to another sphere—(this translation, by the way, was the best ever made, of which fact linguists may make a note.) The weather was wintry—that week—the wind so sharp and piercing that our chess faculties were chilled into a sort of torpor. There was music, though, in the wind, as it blew and whistled among the tall acycorns in their beautiful parks—now angry and tempestuous, like the maddened surges of ocean beating upon a rock-bound coast, and then lessened and sullen like the receding wave—now sighing and sighing with a mournful awning, and then drying away in all the solemn cadences of funeral dirge. We have seldom before experienced so much soul-poetry in listening to old Boreas or to gentle zephyrs. We appreciated in their full significance and force the lofty lines, which came crowding to our lips for utterance full twenty times a day—

"And Winter, the grand old Harper,
 Smote his Thunder-harp of Pines."

Our wife is looking over our shoulder and has just remarked—"That may all be very pretty, but it isn't chess." That's a fact! Dear chess-friends, excuse us, and we will introduce you, without farther ceremony, to the Athenaeum and the chess-knights of Philadelphia. First, as to the *locus in quo*. This is on—we forget the name of it—street, very pleasantly and centrally located. The building is massive, elegant and costly, and is devoted to literary uses. The directory of rooms, on the lower floor, sends you up several flights of stairs, to the end of a long and dark corridor, to find the "Athenaeum Chess-Club." For the benefit of chess-illuminants and knight-errants we will state that this is a *begs affair*—certainly not the "genuine original" place where the magicians do battle. We vainly essayed to find the penetralia during the first day of our sojourn in the city. The sign referred to is a misnomer, and came very near misleading us altogether. This quasi club is formed of players of third-rate force, who have hired this room and stolen the name of the "Athenaeum players," by which appellation the real Simon Pures are known to the chess-playing fraternity throughout the country. We found—luckily—the door locked, or we should have left the city with a very mean opinion of the skill of the Philadelphians; as it was, when we eventually got on the right track, we had a somewhat shaken belief in our own infallibility. The second story of the Athenaeum is occupied in front as a reading-room, in the rear as a library, and the small room connecting the two is the temple dedicated to our gentle goddess. There are four tables—with men all of the same pattern (a great convenience)—having on each side an open receptacle for the pieces not in action; this is lined with green baize to prevent the men from rattling. The time devoted to the game, generally, is every afternoon and evening. There is an interim of an hour or so for dinner, about five or six o'clock, and the Puritan habit of "shutting up the shop" at ten P. M. is rigidly adhered to. We strolled in late, one evening, accompanied by our friend Fockick, the poet-player from Kentucky (another of those terribly wicked dark-lantern fellows), and found Mr. Dougherty, who was courteous in the extreme. He placed our names upon the Athenaeum "free list," which gave us the whole "run of the ladder" during our stay in the city. We may remark here, en passant, that we found everybody very civil and polite in Philadelphia. Courtesy increases as you go South. We played one game with Mr. D., which resulted in a draw. The next day we "took the bull by the horns" and "bearded the lion in his den" in the person of H. P. Montgomery, Esq., confessedly their best player, and, we believe, nearly, if not quite, up to the force of Mr. Stanley, of this city. He is a young man—with a face of remarkable intelligence and beauty, a cultivated intellect, polished address, elegant manners, modest deportment, and possesses, in our opinion, a genius for chess, second to that of no player in the country. He has beaten Mr. Thompson, Mr. Findar, and—modestly forbids the completion of the sentence. At the first, second, and third sittings, he scored two games to our one, and in subsequent contests the disparity was still greater. Our friend Fockick and Dr. Raphael, both good players, shared the same fate. Nor was Mr. Montgomery alone the victor. We were compelled to haul down our flag to Mr. Dougherty, and Mr. Randolph, or Mr. Thomas—we really forget which of the last two. With the others we fared better. Our kind regards to one and all. We shall be happy to take our *revenge* when either of them visits this city. Our New York Club feels confident of winning our match, but we tell them to "double-reef" and look-out for squalls and breakers. Now we might make excuses for our defeat, by the equally sound and brilliant play of Mr. Montgomery. We might say that we were not in play—that our head was so full of conventions, platforms, "twelfth sections," caucuses, and politics generally, that we were at least a "pawn and two" below our usual force—but, *cut bond?* Did he not win of Dr. Raphael?—and they are indeed few who can do this. Mr. Montgomery—as Walker said of McDonnell—convinces you of his skill in one manner alone—he *checkmates* you! and if you feel unsatisfied, he quietly repeats the operation, to your fullest sense of satisfaction. He is unlike many of those Bobadils who set up for men of name, and rest their reputation either on what they tell you they have done, or could do, if they chose. Mr. M. is as unpretending as he is skillful. We have little to add of the other players. Mr. Tilman, one of their very best, is now in Europe, and another—Professor Vethake—has retired from the lists. They are all strong, as these match games will show. We will let these speak for them. They have promised us some of their best games and problems for publication. "Hurry up the cakes," gentlemen, as our readers are impatient to inspect some evidence of your prowess.

The chess-circle at the Athenaeum is small and *recherché*, being confined to shareholders and subscribers only, but we will guaranty a true chess-players' welcome to any stranger, be he dressed in broadcloth or fustian. All the members seemed to be gentlemen in well-to-do circumstances, whose whole souls were not—in the sordid chase for self—shrivelled up into a withered piece of parchment, scrawled all over with cent. per cent. and figures of arithmetic. A true chess-player must be something more than a walking interest-table. And so—our benison upon the Philadelphians. Long may they wave!

POSTSCRIPT.—We have just received—too late for this paper—an interesting letter from H. P. Montgomery, Esq., accompanied by two instructive games played between himself and Dr. Raphael. In a series of six games, the Doctor scored only one. This fact is pregnant with significance, and verifies what we have above written.

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE.—Judge Burgoine, of Cincinnati, has just decided that a Commissioner has no constitutional right to act in Fugitive Slave cases, and that all such acts are null and void.

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF MAYOR PARMALEE, OF ALBANY.—Hon. Wm. Parmelee, Mayor of Albany, who has, for more than two months suffered painfully and patiently, and with the assurance of his medical attendants, confirmed by his own convictions, that his malady must terminate fatally, expired on the 15th inst. Mr. Parmelee was a native of Lansingburg. He graduated at Yale College in 1827, and was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court in 1830, and commenced practice in Albany. In 1836 he was appointed City Attorney by the Common Council. In 1839 he was appointed a Judge of the County Court, from which bench, in 1840, he was appointed Recorder, and remained in that office until 1846, when he was elected Mayor. In 1847 he was elected Judge of the county under the act of that year, and remained in office until 1852. In 1856 he was again elected Mayor, which office now becomes vacant by his death.

DEATH OF DR. T. E. BOND.—Dr. Thomas E. Bond, editor of the New York *Christian Advocate and Journal*, died at his residence in Hudson-street, opposite St. John's Park, on Friday the 15th inst. Dr. Bond has filled important offices in both church and State. A native of Maryland, long a resident of the city of Baltimore, he filled with great acceptance important city trusts. He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in that city in the year 1806, and occupied an important position in that body to the day of his death. For many years he had been chief editor of the New York *Christian Advocate and Journal*.

DEATH OF AN ARMY OFFICER.—Capt. Benjamin H. Arthur, First Regiment of Infantry, died at Fort Chadbourne, Texas, Feb. 11, of pneumonia.

Isaac Burnet, one of the oldest and most respectable citizens of Cincinnati, died in that city on the 11th inst., in the 72nd year of his age. In 1817, Mr. B. became one of the proprietors of *The Cincinnati Gazette* and its editor. Subsequently he held the office of Mayor of the city for twelve successive years.

CITY MORTALITY.—According to the official report of the City Inspector, there were 454 deaths in this city during the past week, viz.: 63 men, 69 women, 161 boys, and 141 girls, showing an increase of 40 on the mortality of the week previous.

GREAT FIRE AT THE LOWER COTTON PRESS, NEW ORLEANS.

AMONG the curiosities of the "Crescent City" none attract more attention from strangers, than the magnificent cotton presses, which are located in the different municipalities. The object of these presses is, to take the cotton bale as it is received from the planter's hands, and by a screw press of almost inconceivable power they are subjected to a pressure, that not only makes them literally as hard as iron, but not more than half their original size. By this means, and the application of jack screws in loading a vessel, twice as much cotton is received as freight, as could be if the cotton were taken on ship board immediately from the plantation. These cotton press yards sometimes occupy whole city squares, and in the winter, are often crowded to overflowing by the rich staple, not only filling all the space on the ground, but reaching into the air by being piled up sometimes to the height of thirty or forty feet. As might be supposed, a fire once communicated to cotton, particularly before it has gone through the "press," would spread rapidly and be difficult to suppress. The history of New Orleans affords many examples of great loss from this cause, but on the whole, so careful have been those who have charge of them that the loss on the whole has been as moderate as in the case with less combustible merchandise.

On the morning of Friday the 6th instant the citizens of New Orleans were startled by the announcement that the "lower cotton press," one of the largest in the city, was on fire. Our resident artist hurried to the spot, and informs us that he made the sketch accompanying the description from the neighboring sheds, even while they were enveloped in the flames. The efforts of the indefatigable firemen made but little headway against the progress of the devouring element where it had taken possession, but stayed its progress so far as the adjoining yards and depots for cotton were concerned. The loss was ascertained to be *twenty-eight thousand bales of cotton*, beside immense damage to bales not consumed, and other property. How the fire originated could not be definitely ascertained, but it is supposed to have been caused by sparks from a fire which originated in the neighborhood the day previous. If so, the fire must have smoldered in the cotton a whole day before it broke into a conflagration.

SETTLED AT LAST.—The long pending suit, under which about \$250,000 were claimed by Mr. Samuel G. Ogden of Mr. William B. Astor, on an unsettled account of partnership transactions between the plaintiff and the late John Jacob Astor, has been terminated by the payment of \$125,000 to Mr. Ogden.

SEIZURE OF A SLAVER.—The schooner Falmouth, outward bound, was seized Tuesday morning while being towed through the Narrows, by Deputy United States Marshal L. De Angelis, and brought back and anchored at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. She was seized on suspicion of being intended for the slave trade, having all the necessary fixtures on board for that business. The captain and mate were not found on board. Capt. Watson, of the United States Marines, and a file of twelve men were placed in possession, and every person on board was committed for examination.

POLITICAL EXCITEMENT.—The inhabitants of Staten Island are greatly excited in consequence of the action of Gov. Clark in pardoning certain officials who were convicted in February last of malfeasance in office and sentenced to imprisonment and fine. Some other persons were also sent to jail, on conviction, for rioting at the election polls. An indignation meeting has been held, Governor Clark's conduct condemned in strong resolutions, and he himself burned in effigy.

STABBING AFFRAY.—At a late hour on Sunday night a serious disturbance took place at the boarding house No. 13 Thomas street, between two men named Baptiste Parmentur and Louis Morbitt, in which the former received several severe cuts about the face and neck with a dirk knife alleged to have been in the hands of Morbitt. The injured man was conveyed to the New York Hospital, where his wounds were dressed by the house surgeon. Morbitt was arrested by Officer Dezett, of the Fifth Ward Police, on a charge of felonious assault, and on being taken before Justice Welsh, at the Lower Police Court, was committed for examination. The wounded man's injuries are not considered very dangerous.

The Secretary of the Navy made a quiet business visit to the Brooklyn Navy Yard on the 14th inst.

DR. THOMAS E. BOND, LATE EDITOR OF THE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE AND JOURNAL.

On Friday afternoon, the 14th of March, to the numerous friends of Dr. Bond, the fact was announced that he was no more. Although not unexpected, still the news caused a severe shock.

In the year 1840, while residing in Baltimore, and filling the responsible office of President of the Board of Health, he was most unexpectedly to himself offered the editorial charge of the *Christian Advocate and Journal*. He accepted the responsible station, and at once removed to this city. For eight years the Doctor enriched the columns of that widely circulated paper by his mental efforts, his rich and varied experience, and then, declining a re-election to his position, he retired, respected and beloved by all who had become acquainted with him through the columns of his paper, or had the pleasure of personal intercourse. For four years he lived upon his old homestead in Maryland, one of the few farms remaining in the families of the original settlers, when he was again induced to take charge of the *Advocate*, which he continued to ably edit until the time of his death.

Dr. Bond was born in Baltimore, in the month of February 1782, and was descended from one of the earliest emigrants from England, who settled in that part of Maryland known as Hartford County. His grandfather was a Friend; his father one of the first converts to Methodism in this country. He chose medicine as a profession, and while a student joined the Methodist church. After completing his studies he settled in Baltimore and almost immediately acquired a reputation, and consequently an excellent practice. Before he was thirty years of age, however, his severe attention to professional duties, prostrated his health, and he was obliged to abandon his practice, and retire into the country. During the remainder of his life (although he finally reached the ripe age of seventy-four years,) he was the subject of frequent pneumatic attacks, which were sometimes of a threatening nature.

Dr. Bond has been very properly alluded to as one of the many instances which our country affords of men who have risen to eminence and usefulness by the force of natural endowments and inflexible moral principle. Of school education he had exceedingly little. Few who have read his writings, which were models of clear, correct strong English, could have conjectured that the man who wrote



GREAT FIRE AT NEW ORLEANS—BURNING OF THE LOWER COTTON-PRESS

them had enjoyed no other educational advantages than those to be found in a county school where reading, writing and the elements of arithmetic comprise the whole curriculum of study. He never was taught even English Grammar. His thirst for knowledge and extraordinary natural endowments more than compensated for the want of early education.

For the doctrines and institutions of the Methodist church he had the strongest possible love. From the time he became a member he was zealous and useful, and his intelligent zeal never abated through life. He was always ready to sacrifice his personal inter-



DR. THOS. E. BOND, LATE EDITOR OF THE "CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE AND JOURNAL."
ENGRAVED BY BRADY.

ests for the cause of the Church, and made his happiness dependent upon its welfare. Yet he was most liberal in his Christian views, and in all his writings he studiously avoided controversy with the evangelical denominations, which he considered as embodying the elements of Christianity. In his whole life, public and private, he was eminently conscientious and unselfish. His deportment to all who approached him was in the highest degree amiable. Kindness and charity, even to excess, were characteristics of him well known, and which will be long remembered by many. Perhaps few men in the country had more friends, or will be more regretted. The last editorial indicted by Dr. Bond, was characteristic of the man; it was in support of a philanthropic institution—an eloquent appeal in behalf of the Woman's Hospital, the object of which we so recently illustrated in our columns.

His funeral was numerously attended, not only by the clergy of the Methodist Episcopal church, but by many from other denominations. The remains were interred at Greenwood, where appropriate services were performed by the Rev. Dr. Bangs.

EARTHQUAKE IN SAN FRANCISCO.—RUINS OF MESSRS. GOODWIN & Co's. BUILDING.

THE severest shock of earthquake ever experienced in that vicinity, since the settlement of California by Americans, occurred on Friday morning, the 15th of February, at just twenty-four minutes past four o'clock, ranging from southwest to northeast, and lasted fifteen seconds. Every building in the vicinity and city shook to its foundation, and in some quarters, houses swayed and rolled as a vessel in a heavy sea. Inmates of dwellings were not only awakened, but many were thrown with force from their beds. Many persons rushed into the streets, and but that the circumstance of their sudden appearance was of a character to produce sensations of terror rather than merriment, the scene would have been most ludicrous. The large hotels were depopulated instantly, and in the general rush articles of furniture were thrown down, occasioning noises which added considerably to the clatter and confusion caused by the earthquake. In the upper stories of the large brick buildings the violent motion produced a general commotion among crockery ware. Every disturbance was credited to the earthquake, however, and it appeared to be an almost unanimous impression that San Francisco was about to share the fate of Jeddo. The howling of dogs, and fearful bellowing of cattle in the suburbs, produced a fitting accompaniment to the scene. Even the pigs broke from their pens and ran away grunting with fright. The horses tied in stalls fairly shrieked with terror, and tried to break their halters. Indeed everything animate and inanimate was more or less affected by the shock. We hear of some very remarkable incidents of birds seeking refuge from the impending danger by flight through open windows. From night watchmen and others, whose duties kept them from sleep, we learn that there were several

slight shocks previous to the heavy one. The last shock was preceded by a sound as of a heavy gust of wind passing through the cordage of a vessel, and the motion was accompanied by a rumbling noise like that which is produced by a heavily freighted vehicle passing rapidly over a wooden bridge. The motion was horizontal and undulating. Some persons describe the motion as of a whirling nature, but this could not have been the case without occasioning much greater damage to the masonry of the brick and stone buildings. It is evident the violence of the shock was differently experienced in various parts of the city. In some localities in the suburbs its degree of violence was much greater than in others. In several instances the vibrations were so great as to overturn heavy pieces of furniture. Again, the motion is compared to that produced on shipboard, when the side of the vessel is struck by a heavy sea—a sudden shock, without vibration.

Among the buildings seriously injured, were Wilson's Exchange on Lawrence street, the front wall of which was cracked from foundation to roof. The store of Brittan & Co., No. 76 Front street, was so severely shattered that it will probably be necessary to take it down. The south wall of the City Hall building on the line of the stairway ascending to the upper stories, cracked from foundation to roof, the plaster falling off in a number of places. Other brick buildings in the lower part of the city were also more or less injured. The most remarkable effect produced was upon the side walls of the store occupied by Messrs. Goodwin & Co., corner of Oregon and Front streets, a view of which, taken on the spot, we present our readers. From these side walls the earthquake threw several thousand bricks, many of which were found beyond the side walk, which is ten or twelve feet wide.



EFFECT OF THE EARTHQUAKE IN SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
DRAWN BY DURBIN VAN VLECK, SAN FRANCISCO.